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SKATES
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SHIPS AGROUND

Kearsarge and Kentucky
Meet Misfortune

LEAVING THE HARBOR OF
NEW YORK

Alabama Collides With The Latter,
Striking Glancing Blow

SLIGHT DAMAGE RESULTED AND KENTUCKY RETURNS TO NAVY YARD

New York, Jan. 8.—While the battleship squadron under the command of Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans was proceeding to sea on Sunday, the battleships Kearsarge and Kentucky ran aground in the lower harbor, off the West Bank light. The Alabama and Illinois were following next in line and before they could alter their course, the Alabama collided with the Kentucky, striking her a glancing blow. The Illinois just got clear of the tangle and proceeded down the bay, anchoring outside the bar with the flagship Maine. The accident occurred shortly after one o'clock in the afternoon. The Alabama remained by to render assistance to the Kentucky and Kearsarge, and wireless messages were sent to the Brooklyn navy yard for tugs. At 2.45 o'clock, the Kearsarge and

flier of the Alabama made every effort to swing wide of the grounded ships, but the sweep of the strong flood tide that was running carried the heavy Alabama into the Kentucky with a crash. Luckily the blow was a glancing one. It fell on the starboard side. The Illinois, which had altered her course as quickly as possible, barely missed colliding with the two vessels already in trouble. But she swung clear in the swirling tide and kept on her course to join the Maine. There was a rapid exchange of signals, the Alabama, which had not been seriously injured, being ordered to stand by to render assistance to the grounded Kearsarge and the grounded and battered Kentucky. When the navy yard tugs arrived the battleships were soon pulled into deep water and both started for sea. Admiral Evans, however, ordered the Kentucky to turn back and proceed to the navy yard for repairs. The Kentucky made her way to Tompkinsville, where her commander sent a wireless message to the yard that the vessel would have to be placed in the dry dock. The Alabama, Maine, Kearsarge and Illinois, after lying at anchor outside the bar for several hours, during which wireless messages were exchanged briskly, headed for the south and should arrive in Hampton Roads late tonight or early Tuesday morning. As soon as the Kentucky joins the fleet Admiral Evans probably will order a court of inquiry to investigate the grounding of the two ships and the subsequent collision. LEAVES PENNSYLVANIA Bankart Accedes to Father's Wishes and Will Enter Dartmouth Philadelphia, Jan. 8.—Center Rush Bankart's reasons for leaving Pennsylvania have been brought out in a letter from the athlete's father to ex-

BISHOP DELANY

Spaaks on The Subject
Of Divorce

SEPARATION MUST RECEIVE
SANCTION OF CHURCH

Parents Warned to Keep Their Children From Skating Rinks

INSTRUCTIONS ARE ISSUED TO CATHOLICS BY THE PRELATE

Bishop John B. Delany of the Diocese of Manchester spoke to the congregations in the Manchester cathedral on Sunday on the subject of divorce. He said: "Catholics hereafter applying to the civil court for divorce will fall under church censure, which means that their case will have to be submitted to the bishop and public penance will be required." The Bishop said that the publication of Catholic names in a recent list of divorces had both surprised and pained him. The Catholic Church, he added, permits the separation of husband and wife, under certain circumstances, but that such action should only be taken upon the advice of a clergyman. Separation, he said, must be sanctioned by the bishop. He warned parents to keep their

darkness. Mr. Allen followed and secured the arrest of the prowler. The man proved to be Charles H. Claver employed at the Exeter Brass Works. His house was searched and it is alleged that articles recently taken from the store of Rache M. Ford was found. It is also stated that Claver confessed to the police his guilt in connection with several small larcenies.

FOR HEROISM

Men of the Bennington Rewarded by Navy Department

Washington, Jan. 8.—Recognition of the extraordinary heroism displayed by the officers and crew of the United States ship Bennington when her boilers exploded on July 21 last, is contained in a general order issued at the navy department by Secretary Bonaparte. Each of the following eleven members of the crew has been awarded a medal of honor and a hundred dollars gratuity: John J. Clausey, chief gunner's mate, second class; Edward Boers, seaman; Willie Cronan, boatswain's mate, third class; Raymond H. Davis, quartermaster of third class; Emil Fredericksen, water tender; Rade Griblich, seaman; William S. Shacklette, hospital steward; Oscar E. Nelson, machinist's mate, first class; Otto D. Schmidt, seaman; Frank E. Hill, ship's cook, first class.

FIRST DEFEAT

Portsmouth Beaten By The All-Americans Of Troy

The Portsmouth basketball team was defeated for the first time this season on its own floor on Saturday evening by the All-Americans of Troy, N. Y. The visitors last year represented Haverhill in the New England League and are even faster now than they were then. The home team had hard luck in shooting for the basket. The summary: All-America (30) (12) Portsmouth Kennedy 12, Halloran 12, Wachter 11, Lacasse 11, Wachter 11, Lynch 11, Williamson 11, Cragen 11, Haggerty 11, Follansbee 11. Score—All-America 30, Portsmouth 12. Goals—Kennedy 6, Williamson 4, E. Wachter 2, L. Wachter, Haggerty, Follansbee, Cragen, Lacasse. Points from fouls—Portsmouth 6, All-America 2. Referee—Gion. Timekeepers—Kelliher and McDonough. Time—Three 15 minute periods.

NEW GYMNASIUM

Of New Hampshire College. Will Be Dedicated on Jan. 26

Durham, Jan. 8.—The new gymnasium and drill hall of New Hampshire College, which was recently completed, was officially turned over to the building committee by the architects and the building contractor on Saturday. Before the transfer of the keys the building was inspected by John G. Tallant of Pembroke and Warren Brown of Hampton Falls, members of the building committee, and President Gibbs. The building will be opened with a dedicatory military ball on Jan. 26, when Gov. McLane and his staff will be present.

COMING NEXT WEEK

Charles K. Harris and Harcourt Comedy Company Will Be at Music Hall

In response to many inquiries, The Herald is pleased to announce that Charles K. Harris with the Harcourt Comedy Company will appear at Music Hall next week. There have been many inquiries as to whether Mr. Harris and his company would visit Portsmouth this year than ever before. No other company seems to have aroused such general interest. Mr. Harris this season has the strongest company that has ever supported him and the best repertoire he has ever presented.

WILL MEET WITH MRS. JUNKINS

The Helen Seavey Quilting Party will hold a business meeting at the home of the president, Mrs. W. O. Junkins, on State street on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 11, at half-past two. Arrangements will be made for the annual banquet at The Rockingham on Feb. 17.

FINE UPRIGHT PIANO

For The Odd Fellow's Home
At Concord

SECURED THROUGH THE EFFORTS
OF CHARLES H. CLOUGH

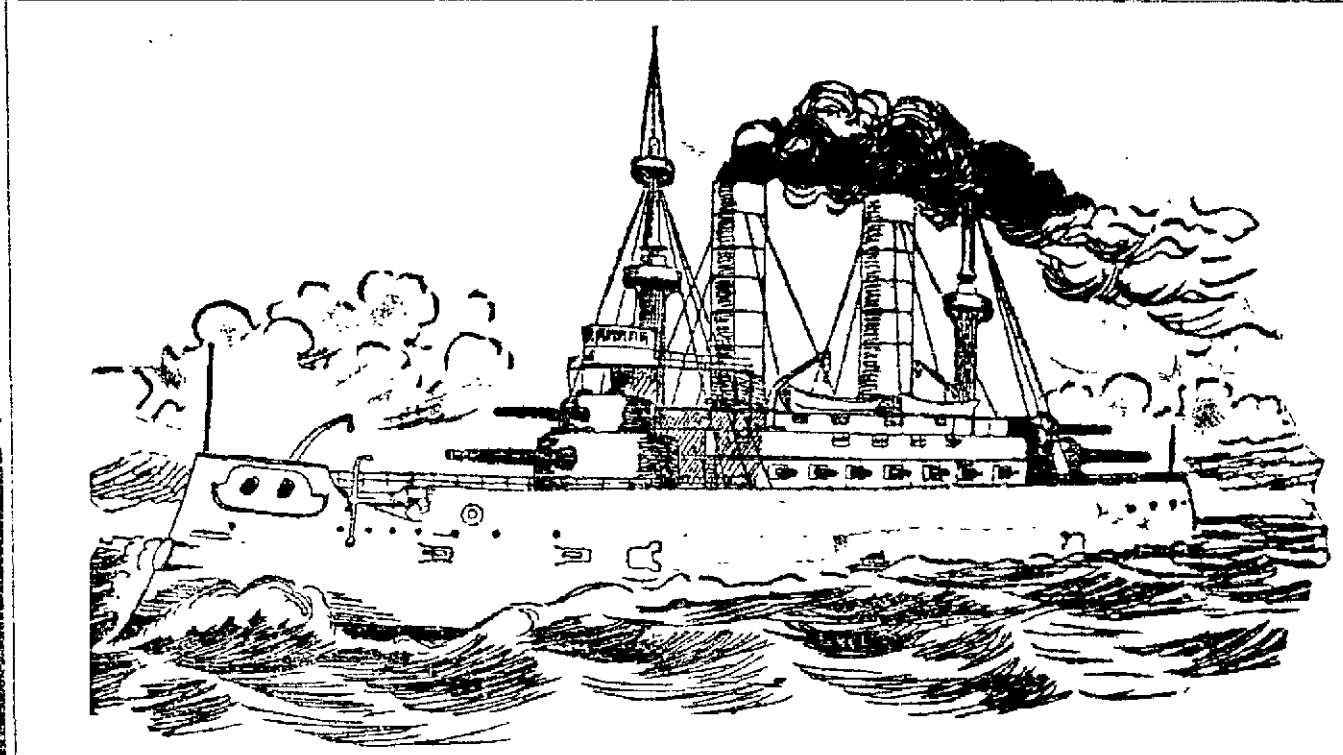
Through the personal canvass of Past Grand Charles H. Clough, of Osgood Lodge, No. 45, of Odd Fellows of this city, a fine upright piano, inscribed as coming from the Odd Fellows of New Hampshire has been presented to the Odd Fellows' Home at Concord. The following correspondence is self-explanatory: Portsmouth, N. H., Jan. 1, 1906. To the Trustees of The Odd Fellows' Home At Concord, N. H. Gentlemen and Brothers: It gives me much pleasure to inform you that I have this day shipped to the Home in Concord an upright piano which was purchased by the Odd Fellows' and Rebekahs of New Hampshire. We trust the instrument will be accepted as a New Year's gift from those who are interested in and have at heart the welfare of our aged and worthy brethren of the "Old Granite State." Sincerely and fraternally, CHARLES H. CLOUGH, P. G., Osgood Lodge, No. 45, I. O. O. F. New Hampshire Odd Fellows' Home, Concord, N. H., Jan. 5, 1906. Charles H. Clough. Dear Sir and Brother: Yours of date January 1, '06, is received. I fully appreciate the spirit in which your letter was written, and allow me to congratulate you upon the success of your undertaking. I can assure that the piano will be properly set up and cared for, and at our next quarterly meeting in March the matter will be brought to the attention of the trustees that proper action may be taken and the gift appropriately acknowledged. With the compliments of the season, I am yours fraternally, FRANK A. RAWSON, Secretary. New Hampshire Odd Fellows' Home, Superintendent's Office, Concord, N. H. January 1906. Charles H. Clough, Portsmouth, N. H. My Dear Brother Clough: The piano came all right and we are very much pleased with it. Many thanks for your efforts in the matter. I am very truly, CHARLES E. PALMER, Superintendent.

A PEPPERRELL TABLET

Members of the Pepperrell Association will be pleased to learn that Hon. E. P. Wheeler of New York, president of the association, has recovered from his recent illness. President Wheeler and Chairman G. L. Frisbee of the tomb and lot committee are arranging to have a tablet set up at the tomb of Col. Pepperrell and Sir William Pepperrell in the spring and dedicated at the reunion in August.

DUNTLEY ENTERS SUIT

Suit has been entered by George W. Duntley of Greenland against Raphael W. Paulo for \$1000. The allegation is that Duntley received a bad wound on the head as the result of an assault by Paulo on Wednesday, Jan. 3. Paulo has furnished bonds and the case is marked for trial at the April term of superior court in this city.



The United States Battleship Kentucky

Kentucky both were floated and started for sea. The Kentucky, however, was ordered back and returned to Tompkinsville, where she anchored late in the afternoon. The Maine, Illinois, Alabama and Kearsarge remained off the harbor until 5.25 o'clock, when they weighed anchor and proceeded to sea. A wireless message was received at the Brooklyn navy yard Sunday night from the Kentucky stating that the starboard side of the vessel, above the water line, had been quite badly damaged in the collision with the Alabama. The Kentucky came up to the navy yard today for repairs. The squadron of battleships was bound for Hampton Roads, where the several divisions of the North Atlantic fleet now in home waters, are to be assembled under Rear Admiral Evans, preparatory to sailing for West India and South American waters for the annual winter maneuvers. The battleships anchored off Tompkinsville, Staten Island, Saturday night, under orders to proceed to sea on Sunday. It was nearly one o'clock in the afternoon before the entire squadron was under way. The flagship Maine, with Admiral Evans on board, headed the column, and cleared her way cautiously through the Narrows. The Kearsarge and Kentucky, following were swept slightly out of their course, and being deep in the water, with heavy supplies on board and coal bunkers full, grounded just off the West Bank light. The navigating of

Captain Bob Torrey, of the Red and Blue football team. Bankart's father told Capt. Torrey that his son came to Pennsylvania against his (the father's) wishes, who wanted his boy to go to Dartmouth, where his elder brother has been a student for four years past, playing football and basketball. The elder Bankart says he has persuaded his son to withdraw from Pennsylvania and enter Dartmouth. Bankart is a good student in the Wharton School, and he will have no difficulty in being transferred to the New England college. Bankart's friends at Pennsylvania are all sorry to have him leave, as he was well liked and it was believed that he had a future before him.

PORTRAIT BY MR. TENNEY

Presented to Phillips Exeter Academy by Dr. Merrill

Dr. Abner L. Merrill of Boston has presented to Phillips Exeter Academy a portrait of himself, painted in oils by P. D. Tenney of this city. The portrait is life size, three-fourths length, and is framed in gilt. It will eventually grace the walls of the academy chapel, but will for the present be hung in the trustees' room of Merrill Hall.

Dr. Merrill has been one of the greatest benefactors of Phillips Exeter.

The Young Men's Christian Association is contemplating an indoor athletic meet, open to the city, later in the month.

children from roller skating rinks. Small leaflets, with instructions to Catholics, were distributed, these embodying the following: "Know that mixed marriages are condemned by the church. 'Com-pany keeping' with non-Catholics should not be tolerated by Catholic parents. "Catholic marriages are performed at a nuptial mass. Marriages at other times are not allowed in this diocese except when necessity or shame compels it. "Confession and holy communion are the preparations required for receiving the sacrament of matrimony. "At wedding receptions and on the going away trip, noisy and undignified demonstrations are in bad taste and entirely contrary to the spirit of the church. "A suitable offering should be made the officiating priest. If you are poor, nothing will be expected. To say that the priest will not marry you without money is a falsehood and a calumny."

MYSTERY SOLVED

Man Said to Have Confessed to the Exeter Police

The mystery surrounding a series of petty thefts in Exeter has been solved. Herbert J. Allen is credited with clearing up the matter. Saturday night, Mr. Allen heard a sound as if someone sawing metal outside his house and looking from a window saw a man with a roll of lead pipe under his arm just vanishing in the

Cut of the deer front gate it ran, into the sun and dew and tan; Traversed the dusty, peaceful street, Arched by maples (in memory's sweet); Crossed the pasture with clover and fern; Entered the cottage where thrilled the air.

Ran the deer front gate it ran, into the sun and dew and tan; Traversed the dusty, peaceful street, Arched by maples (in memory's sweet); Crossed the pasture with clover and fern; Entered the cottage where thrilled the air.

Street and pasture and hill and vale— Such was the course of the Barefoot Trail; Pausing and veering for this and that— Now for a game of one-up-and-down, Now for a rollicking butterfly, Now for a nest hung just too high, Now for a brookside haunt—and then back to mother and home again.

Never a sun for this trail too hot; Never a road that knew it not; Twisting and turning from scene to scene, It checked the realm of the gold and green;

Passenger—corner boyhood, slim; Passport—whistle and tattered trim; Province—to be won afar, and then To lead to mother and home again.

Many a secret and many a tale, Ours who followed the Barefoot Trail; Wonders witnessed and marvels heard; Kinship of squirrel and hare and bird, The shortest route to the swimming hole, Now for a game of one-up-and-down, Now for a rollicking butterfly, Now for a nest hung just too high, Now for a brookside haunt—and then back to mother and home again.

—Edwin L. Sablin, in Saturday Evening Post.

The Curse on the Romney Place

RESIDENTS of Amelia county, Va., look with disfavor upon the plan recently proposed to convert the old Romney estate, on the Appomattox river, into a rifle range.

"Every one down there looks on that special spot of Virginia as accursed," said Maj. Henry Z. Appleby, who was in this city last week, preparatory to his biennial trip to Europe. "For years none of the natives has ventured near the Romney place, and the darkies won't pass the old stone gate posts on the turnpike after twilight.

"I've not seen the old house in 25 years, but I understand it is rotting away fast. Superstition is the reason of it all.

"The Romneys were a fine old lot until just before the Mexican war. About then the family seemed to peter out, and the property passed into the hands of one of the Boston branch of the family, an old duffer by the name of Felix Romney being the heir.

"Felix was as mean as a rocky Massachusetts farm can make a man, and he never caught on to the ways of Amelia county. He distrusted all the slaves and made their lot pretty hard. He got into rows with all the gentry along the river, one way or another, until he was left pretty much all alone on the plantation.

"One May evening a negro from our fields came to my father, the late Col. Askew Appleby, and told him there was something queer over at the Romneys. It seemed that not a light had been seen in any of the cabins in three days, and there had been no smoke from the chimneys.

"My father didn't take much to Felix Romney, but he got on his horse, just the same, and a party of seven or eight of us went over to the place. I'll never forget it as long as I live, sir. It was like the old fairy story of the place where everyone went to sleep.

"All the doors and windows were open, but not a soul was in sight. We went through the house and found everything in order, but no Felix Romney. It was the same way at the stables and cabins. Everyone was gone, but nothing disturbed.

"That night a searching party, 50 strong, covered half the county, returning the following noon with never a clue to the mystery. The house was closed up a little while after.

"In 1866 the place was opened again by Reuben Romney, and he was killed in a brawl with his superintendent the following year. It has been opened occasionally since then, but in each instance something unpleasant happened.

"One of these times witnessed the death of Eleanor Romney, who was drowned in the river near the house. She was a charming woman, one of the most so that I have been privileged to meet.

"The mystery about old Felix? Well, it was cleared up, after a fashion. I had a hand in it, too.

"Col. George Pierce was one of the party that searched for Felix Romney. After 1865 he removed to the middle west. In 1871 he visited me at my home and we planned to discuss the Romney affair.

"Henry, the colonel said to me, 'there is a connection connected with that matter which I never mentioned at the time through foolish backwardness. I saw fresh earth back of the rear stable.'

"The force of the statement carried me away.

"Fresh earth? I exclaimed. 'Man, can you point out the spot?'

"He could, and with a couple of boys and spades we hastened over to the Romney place. In half an hour bones were uncovered, which were identified as those of Felix Romney. Other bones were found, so that it was deduced that he had not died alone.

"It was generally believed that Felix had been so cruel that his slaves rose up and killed him, fleeing after they had concealed the bodies. The strange part of the matter is that out of the 60 slaves on the Romney place at that time not one was ever seen again after that day. The superstition of to-day is largely due to that fact.

"The strangest page in the history of the Romney estate occurred in the early '80s. A party of young men from a northern city rented the house from the Romney family during a three weeks' shooting trip.

"The place was in bad repair so they all camped out in the big ballroom on the third floor, sleeping on blankets. At one end of the room were the double doors leading to the staircase, while diagonally opposite was a little room where in the old days ladies might retire to repair damages made by the clumsy feet of some awkward dancer of the countryside.

"This room old Felix Romney had used to sleep in, and there it was supposed he had been killed. Of course, that made it a haunted chamber to the superstitious.

"One of the party of shooters heard the story from one of the natives; and told it to his fellows. A Boston lad, whom I will call Landis, immediately announced that he would make his bed that night in the haunted chamber and meet the ghost.

"His companions tried to dissuade him, but it was of no avail. He had made up his mind. That night he retired to the room, leaving the door ajar into the main ballroom, in which his companions were encamped.

"The double doors of the room were barred. On account of Landis' venture a lamp was lit and placed on the floor ten feet or so away from the sleepers.

"According to the story that came out later, one of the party was awakened in the night by hearing stealthy footsteps going across the ballroom from the big doors. The awakened one peered into the darkness, but the walker kept out of the range of the light thrown by the lamp on the floor.

"The noise of the steps continued until they seemed to cease at the door of the little room. The listener sat upright, but, hearing no other sound, concluded that his ears had deceived him and went to sleep once again. In the morning young Landis was found dead, his throat cut from ear to ear.

"Arrests were made immediately. Suspicion pointed to a fellow who can be called Watkins. He is living out west somewhere to-day.

"The hunting party had been gambling, as hunting parties will do, and Landis had won several hundred dollars from Watkins. It was thought that Watkins had been influenced by this indebtedness to commit the crime, but there was nothing further to hold him.

"Every man in the party was certain that no one could have risen and gone across the room without being misfired or heard by his companions. The mysterious footsteps were taken into account also, though the doors were found safely barred on the inside in the morning. No trace of a weapon was found, either.

"The death of Landis remains a mystery yet. It was the finishing touch to the reputation of the house.

"Since that day the persons who have visited the Romney estate could be counted on your fingers and toes. The family have deserted it, and it now looks as if a place that was one of the ornaments of colonial Virginia will soon sink into a riverside jungle.

"I'm not superstitious, nor am I a coward, but I wouldn't go near that place after dark for the wealth of India, it reeks with the miasma of misfortune."

—N. Y. Sun.

RATS IN THE BEARS' DEN.

Tiny Rodents Help Themselves to Crumbs from Table of Polar Monsters.

A visitor to the Bronx zoo saw a curious sight the other afternoon in the absence of all other spectators, says the New York Sun.

It was half past four o'clock and the two polar bears had received their dinner of fish, beef bone and long rods of French bread. They consumed the fish and bread, and lumbered up to the entrance of their cavern to gnaw at the beef bones as an after dinner relish.

Some little squeaks were heard by the visitor. Where the bears had lately been a large mother rat and ten baby rats, scurrying out from nowhere were feasting upon the crumbs of French bread.

The rats leaped dashing here and there, seeking all the crumbs in sight. The mother acted more the part of a servile-eyed domestic than the lone spectator and admonished her brood in frequent squeaks.

The crumbs were all gone and the ladies complained to their mother that they hadn't had enough. She finally led them up the rocky slope to where the white-coated monsters dozed before their den.

The bears glanced down out of half-closed eyes, but made no movement against the small scavengers, who pounced joyously on new crumbs and scraps of meat. It seemed as if the bears were well accustomed to the visits of Mrs. Lazarus and her flock.

The footsteps and laughter of approaching sightseers suddenly caused the mother rat to squeak a warning, and the next moment only the dozing polar bears remained in their cave.

Gates of Galway.

The ancient city of Galway, Ireland, has four great gates, facing north, south, east and west, respectively. On the north gate is this pious supplication: "From the ferocious O'Flahertys, good Lord, deliver us;" on the south gate is inscribed: "From the devilish O'Dalys, good Lord, deliver us;" on the east gate the astonished tourist reads: "From the out-throat Kellys, good Lord, save and keep us;" and on the west gate a last prayer: "From the murderous O'Maddens, good Lord, preserve us."

Export Trade Over a Billion.

A bulletin issued by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce estimates that the foreign commerce of the United States manufactures for 1905 will amount to more than \$1,000,000,000.

THE LADY WITH THE VIOLET EYES

By OWEN OLIVER

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Lane.)

"Why do you want to see him personally?" I asked her. I will not put her name down in this story. Professionally I thought of her as a valuable client. Privately I had remembered her by her eyes since she was a mere baby. They were the color of wet violets.

"I want you to make him better," she said. I frowned at her over my spectacles.

"My dear young lady," I protested. "I am a lawyer, not a missionary. It is not my business to reclaim evil-doers."

"Not as a lawyer," she said, "but as a man." I folded my hands judicially.

"As a man, I have no hope of reforming this particular scoundrel."

"If you would try? You are so clever and kind."

"It would be quite useless," I said, firmly.

"My aunt told me to come to you when I wanted help." She knew that I had an affection for my late client.

"For her sake?"

"Your aunt," I objected, "was a dreamer. She put her own good motives to other people's deeds. I was merely an honest lawyer earning his fee. It pleased her to credit me with imaginary virtues."

"Then you refuse?" She looked at me entreatingly.

"As a lawyer, yes. As a man—no. I will see this fellow to please you. It is an act of friendship, outside business, you understand."

She held out her hands impulsively, and I took them.

"I knew you would," she said.

"You are as good as foolish," I told her, as she smiled back at me, over her shoulder, from the door.

Then I put on my hat and went to seek one Richard Manning, whom I was to reform, if reformation could be.

He was a seedy individual with a hard, wolfish mouth and sunken eyes. He had nearly reached the stage of utter selfishness. Nevertheless he winced when I announced his aunt's death.

"She was good to me," he said. "The only one!" He played with the fringe of the shabby table cover for a few seconds. "The annuity, you said, would continue?"

"Yes," I replied, sharply. The lady with the violet eyes had insisted, against my advice, upon continuing it. She was their aunt's sole legatee.

"I suppose that is all you care about."

"It doesn't follow," he said, quietly. "Because I am a blackguard that I can't care for anything, or anyone, better. A man can go down—down; and keep on looking up. That is his punishment."

"What's the use of standing at the bottom of the pit staring up at the skylight? Why don't you try to climb out?" He shook his head.

"No use."

"Did you ever try?" Heidgeted and said nothing.

"Suppose you could get back among decent people? Would you keep straight?" He shook his head again.

"She tried once," he said, huskily. "My aunt. I thought I could manage it; but I had to give it up."

"Had to?" I shrugged my shoulders impatiently. He looked at me keenly.

"I've half a mind to tell you," he said. "You won't believe me, but it doesn't matter."

"I know when to believe," I assured him. It is the knowledge which takes longest to gain, but I am an old man.

"Listen then," he said, looking away from me, at the fireplace. "It was three years after I did it; a year after I came out of prison. She heard I was going from bad to worse; spending her allowance on drink and gambling. That was what had ruined me. You know what I did!"

"Yes." It was a shameful robbery of employers who had treated him well and trusted him.

"She sent for me and said that she wanted to give me another chance. She was moving, for her health, to the country, away from her relatives and mine. If I would go and stay with her, and try to live down the love of drink and gambling, and take an interest in wholesome life, she would get me employment with friends, she promised; and then when I had wiped off the past, people would forget, she declared. I said I would try." He poured out a glass of spirits and drank it at a draught. "I tried."

"You didn't try hard enough," I suggested.

"I tried hard. Of course I had one or two breakdowns. I was very cut up about them; but I was honest and told her. She never reproached me; never said anything but: 'Try again! I tried again.' He gulped down something in his throat. "I'd have succeeded, but—"

"Ah! Those 'buts'!"

"There was a girl living with her, a young girl, my cousin. Her name doesn't matter. I called her 'Violet' because of her eyes. They were the loveliest eyes that ever—"

Anyhow, she was too innocent to suspect what I was, and wasn't! My aunt didn't deceive her. Neither did I. God knows if I might have grown into a decent man in time for her sake."

I walked to the window and looked out. "Sometimes I thought I could; but how could I let her take the risk? How could I burden her with my past and future? What could I do?"

"Go away," I said, shortly. I was

sorry for him; but to couple him, even in thought, with the lady with the violet eyes, was desecration.

"I went away at last. I caught a look on her face one night, and knew that she was beginning to care for me. I had been my better self, all that was good in me—not that that was much to her. How could I be anything else? I drank heavily that night. The next morning I kept out of her way. Then I went."

"And your aunt?" I asked.

"My aunt—poor old aunt!—followed me. I told her. She cried a good deal. I might come back some day, she said, if I tried and succeeded!"

He laughed savagely. "I never went back." He shook up his head. "Look at me! You can see why."

"Could you not keep straight," I asked. "For her sake? Why didn't you think of her?"

"Think of her? How could I not think of her? Oh, you good people! You good, passionless people!" His bloodshot eyes flared. "Shall I tell you how I think of her?" He poured out another glass of spirits and drank it eagerly.

"When I have money for drink, and money to gamble," he said, "I do not think of anything. But when it is gone—it is soon gone—do you know what I do? Just one thing all these six years. I live out my life—her life—our life as it might have been. I go over it piece by piece and day by day, from the last good night, when I looked down at her. I fancy that I have wooed her, won her—worked for her!" His voice broke into a sob.

"My poor fellow!" I said. "There is no need to say any more." He did not seem to hear me.

"We have been married three years now, I pretend," he continued, dreamily. "There is a little son. He has eyes like hers. We are very proud of him. She is proud of me. I am prosperous and respected. We have just moved to a larger house, with a big garden. She is fond of flowers. I used to give her violets. It kept me from spending my money on worse things. The boy is fond of them too—clutches at them with his baby hands. She looks at him and smiles; and looks up at me and smiles. She—she—"

He stopped suddenly and laid his arms upon the table, and his head upon his arms. After a few minutes he looked up and laughed an ugly laugh.

"I am a fool," he said, "a d—fool! I don't know what made me tell you." He took another glassful of spirits and gulped it down.

"Can't you?" I began.

"No," he said, quickly. "I can't look at me. You can see." I looked at him and saw.

"God help you," I said. "Good-by." I gave him my hand; for, after all, who was I to judge him?

"I need not ask you to forget what I have said?"

"I shall forget," I promised.

"You see her sometimes?" he asked, as my hand was on the door handle.

"I see her sometimes," I answered. "I hope she has forgotten?"

"I hope so," I told him, steadily. "You are, at least, man enough never to remind her." He drew himself up.

"I love her enough not to remind her," he said.

Then I went.

The next morning the "Violets" came to see me. She did not ask if I had been to him, only watched my face; and I nodded.

"Is there any hope?" she inquired, wistfully. Anything, any influence, any sacrifice, that could save him? I took her hands tightly in mine. I am a free man, she said.

"My dear little lady," I said very gently. "There is none." She cried bravely, under her breath.

"If there were, I—I—oh! I know there is good in him. If I could get him to think of what he might have been of what I—"

She looked at me for a grain of hope, but I shook my head. "What shall I do?"

"Forget, my child, forget!" She put her head on my shoulder and sobbed.

"I shall never forget," she said; "never! If only he would remember!"

This was a long time ago, and she is happily married, as is her daughter, and he is a drunken man, derelict on the face of the earth, and remembers. Which is his due also!

WHAT A COZY READER KNOWS

I know the walking rings. That doom must crack some day. That dollar bills are always crisp When men get them away.

That hills go in a flash. A roll is a flash. A man's body is a flash. His mother's heart is a flash.

I know that dead are foul. A roll is a flash. A man's body is a flash. His mother's heart is a flash.

That convicts break from jail. A roll is a flash. A man's body is a flash. His mother's heart is a flash.

That don't fly the coop. Good guesses on it on the nail. That we was broke on the poop.

The seas are mountains high. A roll is a flash. A man's body is a flash. His mother's heart is a flash.

All pleasures are a flash. A roll is a flash. A man's body is a flash. His mother's heart is a flash.

That sailors run before. A roll is a flash. A man's body is a flash. His mother's heart is a flash.

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BERTIE SURPRISES THE COLONEL

By JOHN WORNE

(Author of the "Barbe Stones.")

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Lane.)

"This is too much!" said Eva, with flashing eyes. "I have endured a good deal from you, Mr. Pilkington, since we became engaged, but you have gone too far."

Bertie was overcome with humility and repentance.

"Can you deny," she continued, turning fiercely upon him, "that you proposed to Lord Stafford last night?"

"I did not," he said, firmly. "She proposed to me, practically."

"Oh! Well, I give you my full permission to marry her!"

"I am sorry," he replied. "I was hoping you would put difficulties in the way. I trusted to you to put an end to this foolish entanglement. But Eva, have you considered what misery this means to us both?"

"Thank you," she said, frigidly. "I have no doubt that I can console myself. I will accept the first proposal that comes."

"You are very hard upon me. How ever, good-by."

"Good-by," she said.

He hailed a hansom and drove to one of his 17 clubs. In the smoking room he found the colonel writing a letter to the Times. The colonel was the most shocking bore ever known. He had proposed to Eva before her engagement to Bertie, and even that he had done in an insufferably dull way.

Bertie went up to him and said, in a husky voice: "I congratulate you, sir."

"Eh?" said the colonel. "Oh, ah, yes—that article on 'Gladstonian Fallacies.' Yes, I flatter myself that it has its merits."

"I didn't mean that," Bertie looked around, saw that nobody was within hearing, and said: "I have just seen Miss Rowen."

The colonel was still puzzled. "I found her cold toward me. I tried to get an explanation. I soon found that I was in a false position."

"Bless my soul!" said the colonel, becoming very red in the face.

Bertie's voice broke. "I felt bound to release her from her engagement," he said. "I—I—congratulate you, sir."

"I'm—very sorry for you," gasped the colonel, decently concealing his blissful rapture. "Bless my soul!"

"No," said Bertie, "never mind me. I ought to have known from the first that my case was hopeless against a man who could write like you—upon—upon—the subject of that article."

"Bless my soul!" repeated the colonel, dazed. "I must—I must—go home and consider this. This is most important. I—er—"

"Four o'clock was the time I understood her to say she would be at home."

"Bless my soul! Four this afternoon! Dear! Dear! Good morning!" He hurried out with a light step, muttering to himself.

It was not long before Lord Bobby Dalmatnam strolled in for his customary after-breakfast light reading. Bertie only looked at him with a cold stare, rose and walked toward the door.

"Hello!" said Lord Bobby, with a blank face, "what's happened now?"

"You'll understand," said Bertie, "that it is quite impossible for our acquaintance to continue."

"Why on earth—" asked Lord Bobby.

"Well," said Bertie, bitterly, "you'll be glad to hear that I'm no longer engaged to Miss Rowen."

"I'm most awfully sorry, old man. But what—"

"None of your crocodile's tears please. It was only with great diffidence that I extracted from her the fact that this is just what you and she have been longing for months past."

"By Jove!" said Lord Bobby. "She owed me some explanation for the change in her feelings toward me. I soon found that a visit from somebody was hoped for at four this afternoon, and it didn't take long to find out who that somebody was—and this is your gratitude to the man who saved your life!"

"My dear fellow, I—I can't say how sorry I am for you; but it's the fortune of war, you know. Four o'clock, did you say? Each man for himself, you know, and somebody does the rest."

"Be punctual," Bertie called out after him as he left the room.

He then wandered around, looking for men who were acquainted with Eva. He drove off to another club, but there

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MONDAY, JAN. 8, 1906.

GOVERNOR CUMMINS OF IOWA

Henry M. Whitney of Massachusetts having been removed from our vision of prosperity, like a scarecrow from the cornfield, Mr. Whitney, we repeat, having been sat upon, stamped or, to express it in homely fashion, squashed, we stand pat, representing the great majority of the nation, may properly proceed to the consideration of that other kindred gentleman, Cummins, the mugwump governor of Iowa.

In a speech made in Chicago about a month ago, this man Cummins spoke as boldly in favor of reciprocity—the kind that allows foreign countries to compete on equal terms with labor and capital in our own—as if he were a Democrat, instead of a Republican elected in good faith by his party in Iowa, the state which produced Secretary Wilson, who has made the department of agriculture, which represents about two-thirds of the people in this great country of ours, for the first time efficacious and anything but a laughing stock among the farmers themselves.

Referring to the speech of Governor Cummins, Hon. Fred T. Bubo, Democratic Senator from Idaho, recently said:

"The governor's stand must be gratifying to the Democrats of Iowa as I can assure you it is gratifying to Democrats at large. It is a victory for our contentions that we view with pleasure."

What do the Republicans of Iowa think of that?

Following this speech, Frank C. Sturatt of Charlton, who has long been a Democratic leader in the Eighth District, Iowa, has announced that he is out of harmony with his party for the present, but he wishes it to be understood that he has not ceased to be a Democrat and has not become a Republican. He is, he says, simply a co-believer with Governor Cummins.

To show the accord of Governor Cummins with the Democracy we note two quotations:

The total life insurance grafts for all time have not been one-fifth of the annual amount of which the people have been despoiled by excessive tariff rates.—Governor Cummins.

We condemn the Dingley tariff law as a trust breeding measure, skillfully devised to give the few favors which they do not deserve and to place upon the many burdens which they should not bear.—Democratic National Platform, 1890.

In a Democratic speech made in Des Moines Cummins said:

"I have been voting for the Republican candidates for President and taking a somewhat active part in Republican campaigns since 1872, and it seems to me that I ought to know what Republicanism is quite as well as those editors who apparently think that no man is a genuine Republican unless the Burlington stamp is upon him, attested by the keeper of the seals, now unfortunately absent upon a tour around the world."

But in 1889 Cummins took the stump for Horace Boies, Democratic candidate for governor, and was

sent to the Legislature from Polk county, Iowa, on a bolting independent ticket.

If this man had announced before his election what his course of conduct would be, one might truly say that he represents the Republicans of Iowa, but he did not dare to state any such intentions.

He said instead that he would be found "standing squarely on the platform, not teetering on the corners or pecking around the edges." And instead of that he has jumped clean off the platform!

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

I'd like to sing.—
On songs I dote.—
The trouble is
I miss the note.
And Joy won't come
To the tryst at all
Unless you sound
Her private call.

As a matter of fact, the mantle of Sir Henry Irving is still awaiting a legatee.

What is there in a name? It was Mr. Hughes who showed up the life insurance chameleon.

In resolving to do business under his own hat, Mayor McClellan shows that he is not now looking ahead to another term.

An Iowa banker who stole \$100,000 has been fined \$100. Great is the blind goddess as represented by certain of our courts.

One cannot help thinking that if Ellis Island were near the city of Washington we would stand a better chance of getting anti-immigration legislation from Congress.

When Admiral Togo arrives in this country we hope he'll recognize his old friends instead of devoting all his attention to the new ones, as certain other naval heroes have done.

Although the South was at one time supposed to be President Roosevelt's great and peculiar enemy, it is now evident that he is meeting with the liveliest opposition of anywhere in his native state.

It is likely that the motorman of the car which struck Senator and Mrs. Gailinger in Washington last Wednesday will have to find another occupation. Although New Hampshire has any large quantity of men of ability, she doesn't feel that she can spare a single one.

Baron von Richthofen says that Germany would gain nothing by going to war with France. Most Americans are of the opinion that she would gain a smashed reputation and a good spanking for an imperial ruler who should have long ago been taken across some paternal knee.

After next Thursday the number of visitors at City Hall may be expected to subside to the normal. Rejected candidates should, however, remember that their being thrown down does not necessarily indicate lack of merit, since any one of a number of reasons may influence the action of the city council.

OUR EXCHANGES

The Point Of View

They sat before the kitchen range,
The corn was bobbing in the pan,
She was a sweet and loving lass,
He was a brave but bashful man.

For full a year on her he'd called—
And looked the love he bore the maid;
But still it seemed he never would
Declare himself without her aid.

So weary of the long delay,
A hint resolved to give to him,
She said, "Look at the frisky count!
I do declare it's poppin', Jim!"

"It's poppin', poppin', Jim! Dear me!
What is it tellin', don't you know?"
He blushed and rose, "I guess," said he,
"It's tellin' me it's time to go!"
—Henry Waldorf Francis in Woman's Home Companion, January number.

Patriot Quotes Plato

Holding to the theory that the human mind was ever weighed down by the body and held back in its highest aims and best efforts, Plato argued that death, the separation of the soul and body, was man's greatest benefactor as it set the mind free.—Concord Patriot.

English Politics

Americans are not deeply concerned over British politics and care little which party wins. If Great Britain should produce a group of statesmen, close students of economic problems, its opportunist policies would be returned. One man in high

position and standing for the application of economic science to economic law, has given impulse to reform in the United States. The lack of a leader as highly developed in social character and moral courage as in intellectual acumen, is the present handicap of British politics.—Lawiston Journal.

He Ought To

M. Pobiedonostzeff is writing a book. We hope, for the sake of those who will discuss the work, that he will write under a nom de plume.—Lawiston Journal.

Best Plan Hasn't Been Proposed

It is proposed to cart Old Ironsides to the Marine park in Washington and set her on an even keel in a lake of asphalt. That's rather a rocky proposition, but it's better than shooting the famous old frigate full of holes.—Portland Advertiser.

Young Men To The Front

"Boys for the council" is the order of things in Boston. Of the seventy-five members of the new common council in that city the average age is only thirty-one years, the oldest member being fifty-three and the youngest twenty-two.—Keenbec Journal.

Plow Versus Cultivation

A plow made of swords used in the American Civil War has been placed in the hall in Geneva where the Geneva convention was signed. It is a hopeful augury, but the time is not quite yet when swords shall generally be beaten into plowshares.—Portland Press.

It is a very pretty story, but have you seen the alleged "plow"? The picture which is being printed in the papers shows that it is nothing more than a five-tooth cultivator. Of course a cultivator (tooth does, in a small way, the work of a plowshare, but the American officers who gave their swords for transformation into a plow as a symbol of peace have the right to express dissatisfaction with the result, provided they have an agricultural training which enables them to distinguish one farm implement from another.—Biddeford Journal.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE

A Criticism

To the Editor of The Herald:—I see that there are two incandescent electric lights burning nightly in Haven Park near the shore of the South Mill Pond. I do not know how much the city pays for these small lights, but I cannot see why they should be allowed to burn during the winter. It certainly cannot be for the benefit of visitors to the park, as no person wants to put in much time strolling along the banks of the pond at this time of year.

If there was a road there or a short cut for pedestrians, it would be different, but as it is the lights are a useless expense to the city and should be cut out during the winter. Let the next committee on street lights look into the matter.

ECONOMY.

NATIONAL GUARD INSPECTIONS

Company B of this city, of the New Hampshire National Guard, is to have its annual inspection on Feb. 23, at 8 o'clock, by Brig-Gen. George D. Waldron, inspector-general. Companies A and L, of Dover, are to be inspected on the evening of Feb. 21, and representatives of the local company will witness the event.

There are many who think that they name the make-up of the city fathers' official selections.

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
445 Pearl Street, New York
50c and \$1.00 all druggists.

VERDICT AN ACQUITTAL

Returned By Court Marshal In The Decatur Case

CHARGES AGAINST PORTSMOUTH MIDDLE NOT PROVEN

The verdict of the court martial in the case of Midshipman Stephen Decatur, Jr., was rendered on Saturday, acquits the Portsmouth boy of the charges preferred against him, the evidence not being sufficient to substantiate them.

Decatur was tried at the Naval Academy last week for alleged hazarding of members of the third class, and flatly denied the charges preferred against him. The issue evidently developed into one of veracity between young Decatur and his accusers, won by the former.

The trial ended on Wednesday. Since then the verdict has been awaited with great interest throughout the country.

News of the acquittal will very much please the many friends of the young man in this vicinity.

A CORPORATION TOWN

Kittery Boasts Big Business In This Line

Maine is a great state wherein new corporations are advantageously formed, and the neighboring town of Kittery can boast of a large quota organized therein.

As a matter of some interest, the following shows the corporations organized by months: January, 80; February, 78; March, 99; April, 102; May, 92; June, 92; July, 67; August, 78; September, 68; October, 80; November, 72; December, 84.

The following amounts were received by months in fees: January, \$7405; February, \$6350; March, \$10,155; April, \$8640; May, \$5705; June, \$8000; July, \$4700; August, \$6320; September, \$4360; October, \$6785; November, \$7060; December, \$7053. During 1904 \$64,407 was received in fees.

THE BRIGHTEST COMEDY EVER WRITTEN

"Every mother will like the play, the children will be taken to see it and fathers will like it. One moment we are laughing with gladness, a little cloud comes over the scene, and there is a tear or something like a tear in your eyes; out peeps the sun and the world is bright again." That is the way a New York critic describes Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's great comedy, "Little Lord Fauntleroy" which will soon be seen at Music Hall, with the wonderful child actress, Little Doris Horslin, in the title role. There will be a special matinee, to which all the children are invited.

NAVAL CHRISTENING PARTY

Last Friday, in Washington, there was a christening party at the house of Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D., chaplain of the United States Senate, who is now over eighty-four years old and a summer resident of Little Boar's Head. The two babies were the only grandchildren of Rear Admiral and Mrs. Evans and the children of Mr. and Mrs. Harold I. Sowell. Mrs. Sowell is the admiral's youngest child. Mrs. W. B. Sowell of Commonwealth avenue, Boston, was at the ceremony, and was the guest of Mrs. Evans during the holidays.

BIG MORTGAGE AT HAMPTON CANCELLED

By an instrument executed at Boston Jan. 3, and now being recorded at the registry of deeds at Exeter, the Granite State Land Company, which controls the terminal properties of the street railways at Hampton Beach, discharged a \$250,000 mortgage upon its property. The mortgage was given to the Beacon Trust Company of Boston to secure an issue of \$250,000 in five per cent. gold bonds, and payable May 1, 1931. The cancelled bonds have now been returned to the trust company.

PROBATE COURT

The following business was transacted at Tuesday's session of probate

court held in Portsmouth.

Wills Proved.—Of Edwin S. Appleton, Portsmouth, Frances S. Kierman, administratrix with will annexed; John O. Locke, Rye, Charles D. Locke and Charles D. Garland, executors; Margaret Harrington, Portsmouth, Calvin Page, executor.

Will Filed.—Of Ellen M. Goodwin, Exeter.

Administration Granted.—In estates of G. Everett Hubbard, Candia, Gertrude B. Hubbard, administratrix; Ida M. Babbitt, Auburn, Alfred D. Emery, administrator; George H. Roberts, Raymond, Albert B. Roberts, administrator; Elias Frink, Newington, William P. Frink, administrator de bonis non with will annexed; Sarah A. Langdon, Portsmouth, Edwin H. Adams, administrator de bonis non with will annexed; Nancy Dunton, Salem, Charles W. Bailey, administrator.

Accounts Filed.—In estates of Mary J. Green, Chester; George W. Priest, Derry, ward; Benjamin J. Perkins, Exeter; John W. Harris, Candia.

Inventories Approved.—In estates of Olivia E. Lane, Stratham; Maude J. Leighton, Newmarket; Emma J. Langford, Candia; Robert S. Smith, Londonderry.

Receipts Filed.—In estate of George W. Priest, Derry, ward.

Report Accepted.—Of commission, estate of Mary E. Kendall, Portsmouth.

Report Filed.—By commissioner, estate of Lafayette Simpson, Kensington.

Surety Discharged.—In estate of Benjamin Adams, Derry, and new bonds accepted.

Bonds Filed.—In estates of Daniel Smith, Exeter; Elizabeth A. Bailey, Portsmouth.

Granted.—Petition for partition, estate of George Hesleton et als., Derry.

Allowance Granted.—In estate of Charles A. Shepard, Raymond, to widow.

Appraisers Appointed.—In estates of Robert Hill, Raymond; George W. Baker, Deerfield; Charles H. Smith, Newmarket.

Commissioner Appointed.—Edward H. Adams, Portsmouth, estate of Andrew T. Cole, Newington.

Guardians Appointed.—Cyrus P. Release of Dower.—In estate of George A. Hoag, Stratham.

DEATH OF DR. GOODRICH

Prominent Exeter Clergyman Dies at Age of Sixty-Seven

Rev. Edward Goodrich, D. D., died on Sunday at his home in Exeter at the age of sixty-seven years. He was pastor of Christ Church in that town from Feb. 26, 1887, until June, 1903, and pastor emeritus since then.

Rev. Mr. Goodrich was born in Hartford, Conn., and was the son of Samuel Goodrich, a prominent citizen of that city. He was a graduate of Trinity College and of the University of Leipzig, Germany. He later attended a theological seminary and became a clergyman of the Episcopal Church. He was the pastor of churches in Glastonbury and Warehouse Point, Conn., and Wiscasset, Me., and passed several years in Geneva, Switzerland. He was an accomplished student of French and German and was an intimate friend of Bishop Niles.

He is survived by his wife, two sons, a brother and two sisters.

The funeral will be held from Christ Church, Exeter, tomorrow (Tuesday) and the body will be taken to Glastonbury, Conn., for interment.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work.

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle of Swamp-Root, by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.



THE MUSEE SOCIAL IN PARIS.

An Institution Which Acts for Human Betterment.

One of the things that the awakened mind of the average American now perceives is that he cannot complacently confine his attention to home affairs without comparison with those of foreign countries, says the Century. He at last sees that he must "care" very much for "abroad," he realizes that American problems are world problems, many of which must be solved by availing ourselves of the contemporary experience of other nations. He recognizes that the new form of industrialism—namely, manufacture—which diminishes the agricultural populations and augments the urban, is a condition which affects, in greater or less degree, the whole world. With this great change of conditions come all the new problems, physical and normal, of concentrated living; all the dangers to the individual and society from congestion of population, and from the new forces of steam and electricity as applied to transportation and to machinery of all kinds.

It is now seen that these new conditions affect not merely the centers of civilization, but the most distant parts of the earth where the spirit of modern enterprise has penetrated. Meantime everywhere experiments are being made in the solution of the new problems; the successes and the failures all being of the greatest use as examples or warnings—if the knowledge of them can be promptly carried to other communities throughout the world, where similar conditions induce similar experiments.

For many years special studies by individuals, or by official commissions, have made a shift at supplying to single communities, or to single groups of individuals, or to the general public practical information and advice in these matters. But during the past few years it has been realized that there were no agencies which were doing the work of gathering and wisely disseminating practical information on all matters of social welfare with sufficient thoroughness to supply the demands arising on every side.

So far as we know, the Musee Social in Paris was the first practical response to the demand occasioned by the new conditions. This institution was founded and endowed in Paris in the year 1894, by the Comte de Chamberlain. Its field is limited to concerns of labor; but in this field it is of the highest utility. Any person in the world may send to the Musee Social an inquiry on any subject within its purview and receive an expert answer; if the material for such an answer is not at hand in the archives of the institution, it will be immediately obtained from the best expert authorities in France. From time to time the Musee sends out commissions of inquiry into foreign countries. Within its walls are meeting rooms for consultation and for public lectures, and a library kept up to date along its special line.

ORIGIN OF LIFE INSURANCE.

It Began In Philadelphia In 1792, but Soon Ceased.

The first company was "The Philadelphia Contributionship for the Insurance of Houses from Losses by Fire," and its insignia was four clasped hands, which was its house badge. This mark may still be seen throughout Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, on old time houses. The company survived till 1847. In 1792 the first life insurance company was founded in the same city. It was called the Universal Tontine. The next year similar companies were started in Boston and in New York. Its avowed aim was "for the purpose of raising a fund upon lives to be applied to charitable and other uses." Its subscription books were opened on March 29th and five general agents were appointed.

Some business was done during the summer, but in November of that year a general meeting of the subscribers was called, and the idea of a general insurance company was suggested and met with approval. The proposition was referred to a committee, and at an adjourned meeting held at the State House on November 12 it was resolved that: "The Universal Tontine Association be and is hereby changed from its original object and converted into a society to be called the Insurance Company of North America." Its first policy was issued to John Maxwell Nesbitt, its president, for \$5,333.33. It wrote both fire and life insurance, but paid attention chiefly to the former, and gradually dropped life insurance altogether.

In January, 1794, it considered the policy of insuring persons against capture by the Algerians and insured Captain John Collet "on his person against Algerians and other Barbary corsairs in a voyage from Philadelphia to London in the ship George Barclay, himself master, valuing himself at \$5,000." The premium charged was two per centum. Two similar policies were issued but the premium was increased to 5 per centum. Two similar policies were issued, approved, one on the life of John Holker, from June 6 to September 19, for \$24,000, at one and one-half per centum premium, and one on the life of Albert Briols de Beaumez, for eighteen calendar months, in the sum of \$5,000. The demand for insurance on life was light, and the business, which was finally abandoned by the first company was not revived until 1820, when Hartford men took it up and kept it running till it gained the great prosperity of modern times.

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 PRIVATE DINING ROOMS
 THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES
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An Opportunity
 To make you
HAPPY by in-
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 NEY HEATER**
 in your house.
No Dust
No Dirt
No Trouble
 The cost is
SMALL
 The comfort
CREAT
W. E. PAUL,
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 TO THE
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 The luxury of C. P. Ry. unequalled Pacific
 Sleeping Cars and the comforts of the new
 improved tourist sleeping cars cost no more
 than via other lines.
 Expert Traveling Passenger Agents, employed
 to give details and estimate rates for any
 tour combination you may select.
Candian Pacific Railway
 Through Car Lines to Chicago, St. Louis, St.
 Paul, and Pacific Coast.
 Write H. J. COLVIN, 362 Washington Street
 Boston.

GEORGE A. TRAPTON
 Blacksmith and Expert Horse
 Shoer.
 STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY.
 NO. 113 MARKET ST

THE TUCKER CASE
Interest High in Portsmouth
Man's Evidence
CLAIMS THAT JUDGE'S VERDICT HUNG
ON PIN
 Attorney Thomas F. Vahey,
 junior counsel for Charles L.
 Tucker, left Boston on Saturday
 for Portland, where he made a
 thorough investigation of the
 new evidence regarding the Ca-
 nadian pin which Lawyer H. F.
 Allen of Portsmouth, has discov-
 ered.
 On the result of this trip hangs
 in a measure, the question of a
 new trial for Charles L. Tucker,
 says the Boston Post.

The evidence on the pin submitted
 to the jury at Tucker's trial is re-
 garded as of the greatest importance
 by Vahey, Innes and Mansfield, and
 they feel that if they can disprove
 the claim made by the state that the
 pin worn by Tucker at the time of
 his arrest was the property of Mabel
 Page they can obtain a new trial and
 eventually prove the innocence of
 their client. It is generally believed
 that it was this pin more than any-
 thing else that prompted the jurors to
 return a verdict of guilty.
 Mr. Vahey said to a reporter as he
 boarded the train at the North sta-
 tion:
 "I am just making a flying trip to
 Portland to meet Mr. Allen and his
 brother. It is also quite probable that
 the Montreal man who gave the pin to
 Mr. Allen will be present."
 The two attorneys met by arrange-
 ment in Portland on Saturday. Mr.
 Allen went to Canada and had been
 there several days last week to trace
 the origin of the Canadian stickpin
 which was given his brother by a
 Montreal friend several years ago.
 That pin was lost in Portland in the
 summer of 1903, about the time Tucker
 claimed to have found it in the lat-
 ter city the stickpin which was in his



APPENDICITIS.
 The most dreaded disease of civiliza-
 tion is the condition known as appen-
 dicitis. Once fully established, nothing
 will remedy but the cold knife. It was
 once thought that this inflammation was
 caused by seeds or foreign bodies enter-
 ing the appendix, but this theory is
 long exploded.
 The true cause of appendicitis is slug-
 gishness of the bowels, constipation, and
 the gases which are formed in conse-
 quence produce germs known to the
 scientific physician as the Bacilli Colli
 Commenis. Now to avoid this forma-
 tion of gas germs, constipation and the
 resulting inflammation, take
SMITH'S
Pineapple and
Butternut
PILLS
Nature's Laxative
 which have been tested in all the various
 diseases of the stomach, bowels and
 liver, and found to be the greatest and
 best preventative remedy known.
 You may be very sick at night; Smith's
 Pineapple and Butternut Pills make you
 well in the morning. These little Vege-
 table Pills
Cure Constipation,
Biliousness and Sick
Headache in one night.
 Price only 25 cents at all dealers.
TRY THEM FREE! Keep the bowels
 regular by using
 Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills.
 Never allow constipation or a torpid liver
 to develop. A stitch in time will save
 mountains of misery, of bad feelings and
 depression. These little pills are won-
 derful health givers. They are Nature's
 true laxative and a positive cure for sick
 headache, constipation and biliousness.
 In spite of the fact that they cost you
 almost nothing to buy, we will go even
 further and mail you a trial package
 absolutely free, together with our booklet.
 Send name and address now, today, and
 we will forward pills and booklet, post-
 paid, by mail. W. F. Smith Co., 93
 Broad St., Boston, Mass.

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INSURANCE COMPANY
 Of Newark, N. J.
 Organized 1855
 Assets \$3,320,722
 Stevenson & George Agents

possession at the time of his arrest,
 and which a state witness testified
 was the property of Mabel Page.
 Mr. Vahey expressed satisfaction at
 the result of Mr. Allen's inquiry, and
 said he would take back to Boston
 Sunday morning an affidavit of a
 young man which he believes will be
 of great value in the effort to obtain
 a new trial for Tucker.
 Attorney Allen is expected to re-
 turn to his office in Portsmouth to-
 day, and later will probably go to
 Boston in further consultation with
 Mr. Vahey.

ABOUT GEN. BINGHAM

**Dover Democrat Publishes a Person-
 al Sketch of Him**
 The Dover Democrat publishes the
 following concerning a former Portsm-
 outh man:
 Gen. Theodore A. Bingham, who has
 been appointed Chief of Police in New
 York by Mayor McClellan, is a New
 Hampshire man, and has a good rec-
 ord; he is described as tall and
 strongly built, a limp which a serious
 accident caused some time ago does
 not detract from the General's sold-
 ierly carriage. He has gray eyes,
 wears a moustache, which is blonde,
 like his hair, has full regular features
 and would be described as a fine look-
 ing man. He appears ten years young-
 er than the forty-seven years he ad-
 mits, and has a son twenty-one years
 of age.

The old line Tammany men do not
 like his appointment; the famous
 William B. Devery, "the best Chief
 of Police New York ever had," says:
 "This hear Mister Bingham may be
 an all right man, but
 what does he know about the
 police business. If you're going to
 have a watch fixed you're going to
 take it to a watchmaker, ain't you?
 An' if you want a barrel repaired
 you're going to take it to a cooper it's
 a cinch. Th' same goes for your
 shoes an' fur your spectacles, an' fur
 every other old thing, an' it goes
 double, an' takes in the lookout fur
 th' police business.

"Take it from me, young feller,
 you go to have a man down in Mul-
 berry street what knows th' ropes an'
 kin pull 'em hisself, 'cause if he has
 to depend on some lieutenant it do
 it fur him they ain't going to be pulled
 right-see? I'm sick o' hearing 'em
 tell how hard these gentlemen are
 agoin' to try. MacDoo tried an' so
 did Greene an' Partridge an' all th'
 others, but they didn't know how, an'
 what's th' use of tryin' when you
 don't know how."

A TEA PARTY

**Given By Mrs. Cann At The Rocking-
 ham On Saturday**

Mrs. James E. Cann, wife of Pay
 Director Cann, was the hostess at a
 tea party at The Rockingham on Sat-
 urday.

The hours were from three to five-
 thirty o'clock.

FIFTY DOLLARS FOR DYER

The Grattan Athletic Club, which
 conducted a dance on Thursday even-
 ing last for the benefit of John Dyer
 of Dover, netted the sum of \$50 for
 the Dover man. Dyer is recovering
 from the effects of a broken leg, re-
 ceived in the Gaelic football game in
 this city on Thanksgiving day.

RUMOR UNTRUE

A rumor has for the past few days
 been circulated about the city that
 two well known young men would
 soon embark in business on Congress
 street. The Herald learns that the
 gentlemen mentioned have no idea of
 engaging in such an enterprise.

WILL BE OMITTED

Because of the Week of Prayer, the
 next meeting of Golden Rule Circle,
 King's Daughters, of the Middle
 Street Church will be omitted.

SAWYER-MURPHY

Trueman I. Sawyer and Mary E.
 Murphy, both of Portland, Me., were
 married at City Hall this (Monday)
 forenoon.

ANNUAL CHRISTMAS TREE

Christ Church children enjoy their
 annual Christmas tree on Thursday
 evening.

For Over Sixty Years

Miss WINGLOW'S SOUTHERN SYRUP has been
 used for children teething. It soothes the child
 softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind
 colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.
 Twenty-five cents a bottle.

BORN

DYER-In this city, Jan. 7, to Mr.
 and Mrs. Frank Dyer, Elwyn street,
 a son; weight, seven pounds

Don't think that piles can't be
 cured. Thousands of obstinate cases
 have been cured by Doan's Ointment.
 50 cents at any drug store.

VERDICT OF \$1925
**Returned in York County Su-
 preme Court**

**FOR WELLS' MAN AGAINST BAY
 STATE AUTOMOBILIST**

A verdict of \$1925 for the plaintiff
 was reported in the York county su-
 preme court on Saturday, in the suit
 of George W. Hooper of Wells against
 Horace S. Bacon of Lowell, Mass.

The action was to recover for in-
 juries received by the plaintiff in be-
 ing thrown from his wagon at York
 Beach. He alleged that his horse was
 frightened by the defendant's auto-
 mobile, which was run at a rate of
 thirty miles an hour.

Mr. Bacon denied a reckless rate of
 speed, and said that he stopped as
 soon as he saw the plaintiff's signal.
 The case had been on trial for sev-
 eral days, and much testimony was
 taken.

FOR ALLEGED DAMAGES

**A Suit Has Been Entered By Robert
 N. Potter**

Robert N. Potter brings suit
 against the Exeter, Hampton and
 Amesbury street railway. He alleged
 that he was assaulted by employees
 of the company on Sept. 4 of last
 year, while a passenger on the car
 of the company between Hampton
 Beach and Amesbury.

He claims that he was forcibly and
 unjustly thrown from a car, and that
 the result of his injuries caused him
 much suffering.

The street railway company re-
 turns an answer to the allegations,
 denying each of them and claiming
 that the affair happened at Salisbury
 and that it was brought about by
 Potter's own acts.

It is alleged in the answer that Pot-
 ter was drunk and disorderly, used
 profane and obscene language; that
 he was requested many times to keep
 quiet and to refrain from using the
 profane and obscene language, but
 that he persisted.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner?
 Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Com-
 plexion sallow? Liver needs waking
 up. Doan's Regulents cure bilious at-
 tacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

MEETS TODAY

The Woman's Auxiliary of Christ
 Church meets in the rectory today at
 7.30 p. m.

The work of dredging York Harbor
 is no small undertaking.

HAVE YOU TRIED
 the new Quick Desserts that grocers are
 now selling? They are justly termed
 "Easy to Make" as all ingredients are
 in the package. Three complete products—

D-Zerta
 Quick Pudding and D-Zerta Perfect Jelly
 Dessert at 10c. per package, and D-Zerta
 Ice Cream Powder, 2 packages for 25
 cents. Five choice flavors of each. A
 trial will convince you how easy it is to
 have the finest desserts with no labor
 and little expense. Order to-day.

How's Your Hair?

**B. Coleman Announces That He Has
 At Last Secured a Cure for
 Hair Troubles.**

We beg to announce to the people of
 Portsmouth that we have secured the
 agency for one of the greatest discover-
 ies of recent years. We refer to the pre-
 scription of Sir Erasmus Wilson, M. D.,
 England's most successful specialist in
 diseases of the scalp, who was knighted
 for his many successes in the treatment
 of skin and scalp. Upon the death of
 Dr. Wilson this prescription was se-
 cured by American chemists and is now
 offered to the public under the name
 of Dr. Wilson's English Life to the
 Hair. This preparation will grow hair
 on bald heads even after all else fails.
 Unlike other hair preparations it is not
 sticky or greasy, but gives a live and
 glossy appearance to the hair. Miss Cor-
 nella Stevens, 6 Smith Ave., Boston,
 Mass., says: "Dr. Wilson's English Life
 to the Hair grew a magnificent head of
 hair for me after I was told that I was
 becoming hopelessly bald. My hair now
 reaches nearly to my waist and is heavy
 and glossy. I cannot too highly recom-
 mend it." If you are growing bald,
 troubled with eruptions, dandruff scales
 or any scalp troubles try Dr. Wilson's
 Life to the Hair. Albert Chemical Co.,
 Boston, Mass., proprietors. Sold by E.
 B. Coleman, 61 Congress St. Price, 50
 cents.

ARRESTS TAKEN COOLLY.

**One Man Continued Shaving When
 the Detective Came.**

"Most men are pretty cool about it
 when they're put under arrest," said
 a detective of long experience. "Yet
 I've nailed a lot of fellows whose
 nerve and coolness I really admired."
 "One of the coolest chaps I ever
 snagged was an embezzler, who was
 just about to take the long sail from
 Boston to Australia when I came up
 with him. He'd been a trusted em-
 ployee in a savings bank, and had
 cleaned up pretty good before mak-
 ing his jump.

"He had a week's start because he
 was on his vacation when the bank
 folks got on to his stealings. He had
 a girl up in Harlem, and I watched
 the mails for a letter from him to her.

"The letter spun along two days
 after I went on the case, and it told
 the girl that he was in Boston and
 about to make a long sea trip. I was
 in Boston, raking over the steamers
 and sailing vessels in less than ten
 hours later.

"I got him on a big, full-rigged
 ship that had cleared and already
 had the tug hitched for the drag
 down the harbor. He was going as a
 passenger, having told the skipper
 that his doctor had ordered him to
 make the cruise to fix him up after a
 siege of nervous prostration.

"He saw me as I went over the
 side, and he walked right over to me.
 "Well, I'm the one, ain't it?" he
 asked me.

"You sure are, son," I told him.
 "You came near beating me to it,
 though."
 "Well, d'ye know," he said to me
 then, "I'm blamed glad you've come
 for me? I'm dead sure I'd be sea-
 sick as blazes all the way to Mel-
 bourne if I stayed on this blooming
 old packet. Let's mosey off of this
 —me for the dry land. I can feel
 myself getting sick already, and the
 old booker hasn't moved yet."

"He got six years of very much
 restricted dry land, but I believe he
 was glad to the finish that he'd
 ducked the long sea trip."

"Another cool one was a young
 fellow I grabbed in Germantown,
 Philadelphia. He had stolen a good
 bunch of money from a New York
 cotton brokerage firm that employed
 him and skiddooed without leaving
 any trail.

"It took me two months to get
 scent of him. I found out that he
 had recently been married in Phila-
 delphia to a girl he had known all
 his life, and traced him to a neat
 little detached house in German-
 town.

"It was 10 o'clock in the morning
 when I rang his door bell. He came
 to the door in smoking jacket and
 slippers, and with the morning pa-
 per and a cigar.

"He took one look at me, then
 tipped me a tremendously meaning-
 ful wink.

"Why, hello, there, you old scound-
 rel of a pardner!" he said to me,
 enthusiastically. Been expecting you
 every day. I s'pose you're going to
 drag me off on that trip through
 the cotton States that you've been
 planning.

"Well, business before pleasure—
 I'll have to go, I suppose, although
 I'll hate to leave the girl so soon af-
 ter we've been married. Josie," call-
 ing to his wife, a pretty young wo-
 man who just then came into the
 hall from the dining-room, "here's
 this old business associate of mine,"
 and he sprang a phony name for me
 with great ease in introducing me to
 his perfectly unsuspecting wife.
 "He's been threatening for some
 time to take me down to a section of
 the cotton belt in which he's inter-
 ested, and now I s'pose I've just got
 to go along with him—it means
 money, you know, my dear."

"Come right into my den, old
 man—you'll excuse us, my dear,
 won't you," this to his wife—"and
 we'll talk it over," and he led the
 way to his tidy smoking room, while
 his young wife went about her
 household duties, humming happily.

"Well, it's all up," the young fel-
 low said to me as soon as he'd closed
 the door of the smoking den on us,
 "but I'm going to try to make a com-
 promise of it with the firm, and I
 don't want the girl to know any-
 thing about it. If I make the com-
 promise stick she won't have to
 know anything about it. Well, I'm
 all ready, and we might as well
 start," and then he went to his wife
 and had her pack him a suit case,
 bade her a cheerful good-by, and we
 left.


"I let him get away in that fash-
 ion. He stayed in the Tombs for
 about two weeks, meeting his law-
 yers and representative of the cotton
 firm he had robbed every day.

"His ace in the hole consisted in
 the fact that he had the major part
 of the money he had stolen. He
 made his compromise stick all right,
 disgorging about two-thirds of the
 money. He told the firm that if they
 declined to see it that way he'd take
 his medicine and they'd never get a
 nickel of the coin.

"They wanted the money, and he
 got out of the scrape and was back
 with his young wife in Germantown
 within twenty days of his arrest. I've
 seen him since. He's doing well in
 Philadelphia now, and he told me
 that his wife never knew but what
 he'd been traveling down South while
 he was in the Tombs.—New York
 Sun.

Facts in the Case.

"Dis ple, lady," said the unlaun-
 dered hobo, "is jist like wot me pore
 old mudder useter make."
 "Indeed!" rejoined the kind lady.
 "Yes, mum, it's er fact," con-
 tinued the hobo, "an' it wuz dat
 very ting wot driv me frum home."

The Victor Talking Machine

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
IS WITHOUT A PEER.
 It reproduces the voices of the world's greatest singers
 faultlessly. Come into the UP-TO-DATE STORE and hear the
 great Tenor, CARUSO, and be convinced that all talking ma-
 chines are not mechanical toys. New Records every month.
Canney's, - - 67 Congress St.

WE SELL "THE CLOTHES OF THE PRESENT."

PRICE CUTTING
 Figuratively speaking
 we have "USED THE
 AXE" in our Suit De-
 partment.
 Several of the \$25.00 ones "got it good and plen-
 ty" and they are now \$15.00.
 From Twenty-five to Fifteen is "going some."
 You'd better find a little cozier corner in your wardrobe
 for some of these.—Be Clothes-wise!
HENRY PEYSER & SON.
 Men's Furnishers From Hat to Hose.

SO FAR
 Not a single competitor has been able to pro-
 duce even an inferior Ale to put on the market
 as a substitute for our
Lively Ale
 Perfection in brewing that has not been at-
 tained by any other Brewery makes this Ale so
 popular.

The Frank Jones Brewing Co. Ltd.
 Brewers of the Famous Frank
 Jones Portsmouth Ales.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR,
 AT BRITTON'S EXPRESS OFFICE,
 22 DANIEL ST.
The Finest Line of Woolens for Men's Wear Now Ready.
 CUSTOM WORK STRICTLY—REPAIRING AND CLEANSING
 —SATISFACTION ASSURED.

Suits Cleaned \$1.00. --- Trousers 25c.
THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR.
 Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs
 a Specialty.
 Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination.
 Plate Rail and Picture Moulding
 Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.
GARDNER V. URCH
 No. 23 Hanover Street.
 Residence Telephone 52-5.

D. P. PENDEXTER,
Carpenter And Builder
 CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH REPAIRING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
 JOBBING A SPECIALTY. ESTIMATES AND PLANS FURNISHED.
D. P. Pendexter, - - - 13 Hanover St

DAYS OF DIZZINESS
Come to Hundreds of Portsmouth People

There are days of dizziness; Spells of headache, sideache, backache; Sometimes rheumatic pains; Often urinary disorders. All tell you plainly the kidneys are sick.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills.

Here is proof in Portsmouth. Mrs. N. A. Dargh, of 8 Green St., Portsmouth, N. H., says: "Some eight years ago I suffered exceedingly from a disorder of the kidneys. I had all the symptoms of the disease, backache, headache, and attacks of dizziness. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and was recommended for my trouble, so I got a box at Philbrick's Pharmacy. I can truthfully say that this medicine did me more good than anything else I ever tried. My back became stronger and I felt better generally. Other members of my family have also derived the same beneficial results from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, that I did."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McBarn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

HOTEL EMPIRE
Broadway and 63d Street
Empire Square
NEW YORK CITY
For less money than it costs to stop at other hotels, we offer you:
Splendid Rooms
Excellent Cuisine
Efficient Service
Central Location
ALL IMPROVEMENTS
Automatic Lighting Devices. Electric Clock and Telephone in every room.
\$250,000 has just been spent in
REMODELING
EJER NISHING and REDECORATING
HOTEL EMPIRE
W. Johnson Quinn, Prop.
Send for guide of New York—free

OLIVER W. HAM.
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
—AND—
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS 62 and 64 Market Street, or at residence cor. New Vaughan Street and Raynes Avenue.
Telephone 59-2.

The Product Of The
7-20-4
10c. Cigar Factory

(Now larger than that of any individual manufacturer in New England. The name R. G. Sullivan stamped on every cigar insures quality)

R. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.

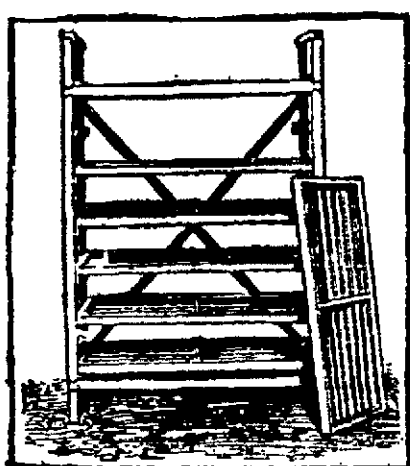
COAL AND WOOD
C. E. WALKER & CO.,
Commission Merchants
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Coal and Wood
Office Cor. State and Water Sts



SECURING EARLY POTATOES.

Results Obtained by Various Experiment Stations.

At the Kansas Station seed tubers of four different varieties of medium-sized potatoes were placed in shallow boxes with the seed ends up in moist sand leaving the upper fourth



Trays and Racks for Sprouting Potatoes.

of the tubers exposed, and the boxes placed in a light room having a temperature of 50 to 60 degrees. Vigorous sprouts soon pushed from the exposed ends. The whole potatoes were planted in furrows in March parallel with potatoes from a storage cellar.

The tubers sprouted in the moist sand produced table potatoes from 7 to 10 days earlier than the storage-cellar seed.

At the Rhode Island Station medium-sized whole potatoes sprouted on racks, in a fairly warm and light room, gave a 27 per cent. better yield at the first digging than potatoes kept in a cold cellar until planting time; and this was increased to 40 per cent. at the final digging. The percentage of large tubers was also greater at each digging with the sprouted tubers.

The rack used held 9 trays. Each tray was 3 1/2 feet long and 1 1/2 feet wide, and would hold about 1 bushel of potatoes when spread out in a single layer for sprouting. The bottoms of the trays were made of pieces of lath placed about 1 inch apart. Nine trays were placed in a rack over each other, leaving about 9 inches of space between each tray. This method of arrangement has the advantage of securing a very uniform distribution of light, heat, and air for all the trays.

Feed a Variety.

In corn-growing sections there is a disposition to feed corn almost exclusively on account of its cheapness, its fattening qualities, and the relish with which it is eaten. While in some sections corn cannot be grown successfully as a grain crop, a long list of other cereals, such as oats, barley, wheat and millet, can be raised cheaply with very little danger of failure. The cost of production is low enough to make them cheap stock food. A mixture of chopped wheat, oats, and shorts will give better results than a single grain of any sort, not excepting corn. A mixture of this kind is usually cheaper than wheat alone, and will produce better gains. Chopped oats should not be fed alone. The hulls interfere very materially with its value as food for hogs. They do not enjoy the hulls and will refuse to eat the oats more quickly than any other grain except bran, which they do not relish, principally for the same reason. Chopped barley and shorts make a good combination for feeding. A small amount of bran can be used to good advantage when mixed with other grain. Shorts alone will not furnish mineral matter enough for growing swine.—Rural Home.

Carrots as Horse Feed.

Carrots are exceedingly palatable to horses and they will do much toward keeping the system cool and the blood in good order. As to the time of feeding and the quantity to be used, something depends upon conditions. I have known instances in which horses were fed ten or twelve pounds of carrots each twice a day. Generally when so large a quantity as this is used the stable is quite warm. It is not advisable to feed roots in such large quantities and then turn animals out where they only have the shelter of a barbed wire fence for ten or twelve hours.—Field and Farm.

Value of Irrigation.

While irrigation is now acknowledged to be the key-note of successful orcharding, the fact is not generally appreciated. The final condition of the soil, given by the water, is of great importance. Catching the snow and holding the surface soil intact is of equal importance. Such cover crops as clover, peas, soy beans, etc., are a great help in this direction, besides forming valuable fertilizers. The stubble on these plants is a sufficient cover for permanent windbreaks of trees and bushes should be planted most extensively. Cottonwoods, poplars, willows, Russian mulberry, pear, and plum are all good for this purpose although the first three are great robbers of the soil on account of the extensive root system. Winter flooding is not only good for the orchard but for every field in which any farm crop is to be grown the next season. Field and Farm.

One fat cow is worth ten sheep and scrubby six.

THE RISE AND FALL OF ARMIES

The Latest to Accomplish Something Holds the World's Attention.

Just at present the Japanese army is the favorite of all military eyes. It is the latest army to do something, and for that reason, it for no other, holds the world's attention. Interest rather than study is what it provokes now. The study will come later, when we know more than we do today of the quality of its work and can parcel out due to superior fighting power and how much to overwhelming preponderance of numbers on its side. There is no reflection on the courage of an army in its winning by strategy. Only brave army can be trusted by a strategist. At concentrating superior numbers on the foe, that is what organization is for. So far as we now know the Japanese organization admirably served its purpose, but the actual value of the Japanese army as a whole depends for ascertainment on fuller information than we now possess. We have heard little or nothing from the vanquished. We need the Russian account before we can make up our minds as to the degree of ability with which the victors achieved their successes.—Boston Transcript.

Changes in Locomotives.

When one looks at the fleet, powerful locomotives of today, one can but smile when he remembers that they are the direct progeny of the little locomotives that were the steamships of America 75 years ago, says Lever Scott in the American Historical Magazine.

The Best Friend made its first trip in the autumn months of 1825 on a railroad that ran out of Oberlin, S. C. One day, the next year, while an engineer was attending to some freight (for the engineer of that time was also the train crew) the freight, a horse, became annoyed at the buzzing steam that escaped through the safety valve. He first tried to cure the nuisance by holding the valve down with his hand, but the steam pressure was stronger than his arm. Then he set down on the lever of the valve.

That was better; the steam died quieted. The horse was content for a few minutes—then came the engine for and the negro and the Best Friend were wrecked.

When Winding Your Watch.

The old superstitions belief that you will change your luck if you stop winding your watch at night and wait it in the morning may have some slight basis in fact, according to a jeweler, who says that the mechanism of the proper time to no the winding. This is not only because the hour is rising is for the average man more regular than that for jewelry, but even the soberest and most careful of men are apt to relax and become careless at bedtime, when a watch less worn by the wear and tear of the day. In this condition the winding is apt to be done in a jerky, irregular sort of way, or too far or not far enough. "Nine people out of ten when their watches go going to bed," said the jeweler, "but if they would do it when they get up, at some regular point in the process of making their toilet, they would do it much better."—Philadelphia Record.

Insurance for Pigs.

A scheme for the co-operative insurance of pigs has been started in Wiltshire, the idea being to strengthen by amalgamating the hundred or more pig insurance clubs which already exist in the country, and to form a pig club in villages which are the source of some of our best swine bacon.

The new association, which is to be known as the Wiltshire Pig Insurance and Provident Association, is to be registered under the friendly societies act.—London Express.

Red Hair and Baldness.

An eminent man of science has recently declared that red-haired people are far less apt to grow bald than those with other colored hair. The average crop on the head of a red-haired person is only 20,000 hairs. Ordinary dark hair is far finer and over three dark hairs take up the space of one red one. 15,000 are about the average. But fair-haired people are still better off; 14,000 to 16,000 are quite a common number of hairs on the scalp of a fair-haired man or woman.

Uses for the Kite.

The kite, that toy and delight of childhood, has very practical uses. In engineering it is employed to carry lines across deep chasms, thus supplying means of crossing narrow gorges and by their use in turn, part of the remaining frame of the structure declares its erection. Kites are also used to carry lines across a line of sand and breakers for the purpose of removing the passengers of stranded vessels.

Filtering Tobacco Smokes.

Users of tobacco should be according to a German health officer, fit to be made from their pipe through certain filters in their tubes. By this process the smoke is filtered of the harmful and about half the nicotine and its products of decomposition are retained, while the smoke is not deprived of its odor.

Savants for Conductors.

Candidates on the German state railway must first be able to speak both the high and French languages, and then the examination will be held in their own language. Those who fail to pass the examination will be charged with the educational requirements for conductors in Germany are made more severe than in any other country, but the professors of the subject are not.—Four Travel Notes.

RIGHT TIME TO SLEEP.

Best Health Enjoyed by Those Who Retire Early.

Perfect health demands not only a fixed amount of sleep, but the observance of regular habits, says Dr. John D. Quackenbush. And perfect sleep for man can be obtained only at night, as suggested by the rhythmic succession of light and darkness. There is point to the old proverb, "An hour's sleep before midnight is worth two after." These who are in the habit of turning night into day realize this to their cost. The hour before midnight that is worth two after is from 11 to 12. And inasmuch as the human system is more below par at 3 a. m. than at any other period in the 24 hours, sleep should cover at least two hours on each side of this time. When life is at stake in the crises of acute disease, nurses are instructed to begin special stimulation at midnight and to continue it until 6 in the morning, in the hope that flagging energies may be sustained through this period of supreme depression.

English University Spirit.

Until the middle of the nineteenth century England had only three universities—Oxford, Cambridge and Durham—but the time is soon coming when every large city on John Bull's Island will want a university of its own. London already has one, and so has Birmingham, to say nothing of those of Manchester and Liverpool. Leeds has joined the dance, and at least of all comes Sheffield, which opened its university recently. The new buildings have cost \$1,000,000.

And so things change, even in England, and these rapid transformations are bound to alter the aristocratic character of the English universities. In fact, those institutions seem bound to assume a more democratic air. No longer is university education to be put on a high shelf where only a few rich young gentlemen at Oxford and Cambridge can reach it, but, precisely as in America, it will soon be accessible to the sons of the middle classes and the poor, who can still live at home while taking their lectures at the university.—Boston Transcript.

The Jews and the Japanese.

Are the Japanese the lost ten tribes of Israel? The Jewish World revives this old theory, remarking that it was probably inevitable that they should be sought in the Japanese in view of the fact that the museums of Japan contain numerous engravings purporting to show the landing of Jews in Nippon. One of the pictures cited is said to show a procession in which the priests wear hats of biblical pattern. Another depicts Solomon in the act of receiving gifts from the queen of Sheba, while—and this is regarded as the most conclusive of all—the founder of Japan's dynasty of 126 emperors bore the same name (Osei) as the last king of Israel (Hoshea), his contemporary.

Esquimes Still Live in Stone Age.

The Esquimes of Arctic Alaska are still in the stone age. The manufacture of arrows and spear heads from flint is a living industry. Stone lamps, stone hammers and chisels, and to some extent, stone knives are still in ordinary use among them. Fish lines and nets and bird snares are still made of whalebone, sinew and rawhide. Arrowspears, nets and traps are used in hunting, although improved breech-loading arms are being introduced among them and will soon supersede, for the larger game, their own more primitive weapons.

A Sovereign Who Is Punctual.

All men agree in the abstract that "punctuality is the soul of business," but few act up to the maxim with the strictness of the king of the Belgians. Wherever or however he may travel whether the visit be of business, pleasure or ceremony, he is punctual, not only to the hour, but to the minute. It might almost be said to the second. And yet his majesty is never seen to consult a watch. But his familiars know that his habit of passing his hand along his flowing beard is only a device for glancing at a small watch which he wears fastened to his wrist.

Versatile Young Man.

In the situation wanted column of a London newspaper this advertisement appeared recently: "I do not know everything, but I will undertake anything, anywhere, any time. I know American from pork yards to the hub of culture, Australia from Kauri to Botolph; the Continent through me, French, German and other things; familiar with all climates, deeds and lowly; general ways, can draw and plan in scale; reviewers say I can write; 35 and tough."

Belgium's Town of Fools.

Gheel, in Belgium, is a town of fools. Imbeciles are sent there as to an asylum, but, instead of being shut up and deprived of the pleasures of liberty, they are allowed to enjoy them—live like reasonable beings.

Immigrants Change Names.

Many immigrants change their names upon arriving in this country on account of the difficulty they find in getting their names spelled properly. Many in New York accept the names of streets as their surnames.

World's Supply of Elderdown.

Ireland produces most of the world's supply of elderdown, the annual sale amounting to something over 7,000 pounds. Most of this is shipped to Copenhagen, and commands from \$2.11 to \$2.50 a pound.

In the army of the Haytian republic chairs are provided for the use of sentries when on duty.

WHEN HEAT IS CONFINED.

Experiments Prove Electric Lamps Often Cause Fires.

Incandescent electric lights have caused many fires because the heat generated by them becomes intense when confined. They are, therefore, dangerous in those coal mines where they have displaced other forms of lamps. A writer says: "Among miners, where the underground workings are lighted by electric incandescent lamps, there is often a tendency to be careless in the handling of the lamps. As the light is not naked it is considered that the lamps may be laid down anywhere without fear or danger. Some experiments that have been carried out in England, however, prove the fallacy of this contention and show that an incandescent electric lamp is as equally as dangerous if not properly handled as a naked light."

"Investigations of H. Hall, one of the British government inspectors of coal mines, showed that when a 16-candle power lamp was covered with coal dust the generation of heat was so rapid that within four minutes a temperature of 450 degrees Fahrenheit was attained and the bulb burst. His investigations also showed that when the heat had risen to a certain point evidences of spontaneous combustion developed and, although the lamp was then removed from the coal, heat, generation still continued and finally the coal burst into flame."

Public Fault-Finding.

The ability to point out with disagreeable clearness social evils and public perils is not alone enough to entitle justly a man to any great amount of public esteem. Cassandras in breeches or petticoats are of no more real service today than in the heroic age, and the satirist about the lady herself was no so much that the Greeks paid no attention to her forebodings and warnings, but that some impatient hero who had work to do did not wring her dismal neck.

There has never been a time when our country has needed to have ideals of service made more fresh and attractive, or when the real work of the world, none by its sane, healthy and kind-hearted workers, needed greater recognition. It is the good rather than the bad in us which needs encouragement and exposure, and if it once finds work to do, the bad in us will be far less noticeable or troublesome. It is a poor gardener who devotes too much time to the weeds at the expense of the vegetables and flowers.—Atlantic Monthly.

Electro Magnets.

The familiar horseshoe magnet is made of highly tempered steel and magnetized so that one end is a north pole, the other a south, or perhaps more commonly known as a negative and a positive. Once magnetized it is always magnetic unless the power is drawn from it by exposure to intense heat. An electro-magnet, however, can be made from any scrap of soft iron, from a piece of ordinary telegraph wire to a gigantic iron shaft. When a current of electricity passes through an insulated wire coiled about a soft iron object, such as a nail, a bolt or a rod, that object becomes a magnet as long as a current of electricity is passing through the coils of wire or helix. A coil of wire in the form of a spiral spring has a stronger field than a straight wire carrying the same current, for each turn or convolution adds its magnetic field to that of the other turns; and by having the center of the coil of iron, which is a magnetic body, the strength of the magnetism is greatly increased.—St. Nicholas.

Many Uses of Tea.

Hot tea will often relieve a sick stomach or a headache, is restful and soothing to the nerves. Cold tea with ice and lemon is an almost ideal summer drink. Cold, weak tea cleanses paint admirably, even white paint. It cleans men's clothes, taking out spots. To clean black goods with tea, silk, satin or cashmere, sponge thoroughly and press with a hot iron on the wrong side. Tea colors lace that "old" color which is so much desired. Green tea will darken red hair, it is said. Tea leaves washed are very good to sprinkle on the carpet to lay the dust before starting in to sweep. Tea leaf poultices are good for weak or inflamed eyes.—Minneapolis Journal.

Where Grasshoppers Are Popular.

There is a regular business in Italy of making little wire cages for grasshoppers. The insect is regarded as lucky and if one can be kept alive in the cage for a month it is believed the year will be prosperous. The superstition arose from this incident: A cardinal of the Medici family invited a bishop to dine with him in his garden. The cardinal handed the bishop a glass of wine. A grasshopper fell from a tree into the wine and the bishop did not drink it. The wine was afterward found to have been poisoned.

Restoring Pearls to Color.

It is said that some pearls that once belonged to the late empress of Austria are now hanging in a hidden cage in the depths of the Adriatic. The pearls had grown "sick" as every one who is familiar with the ways of pearls knows, that they sometimes will, and this is the only way to revive them.

Large Sale of Razors.

A Sheffield (England) writer, in commenting on the desirability of the Sheffield market for razors, declares that more razors are bought in America for each man than in any country of the world.

THE REAL FRANKLIN.

Small Honor Paid the Memory of Our Famous Patriot.

There were not wanting sinister influences, subtly and persistently inhibiting the development of that large, explicit and national recognition of Franklin's services which a very little thing might have called into full being and activity even during his lifetime. Had that consummation been realized even for a day, though it had been but the day after his death, the character of his fame would have been fixed differently, one cannot doubt, for the rest of time. For there would then have come fully and simultaneously into the national consciousness a conception of Franklin which—instead of the legend of the Philadelphia printer, almanac-maker and humorist, or instead of the legend of the moral philosopher who taught men how to thrive in business and inculcated the practice of honesty as one of the best tricks of every trade—should have given us the legend of that historical Franklin, the most famous patriot, the wisest statesman, the most successful diplomatist of his age, a man with whose name all Europe whatever America may have been doing or thinking of, then and since—once rang from side to side, and whose presence in the world filled the mind of his generation with the ideas of enlightenment, magnanimity and freedom.—William MacDonald in the Atlantic.

Women Government Employees.

An official of the government printing office was talking the other evening of the personnel of the women employed in the big printery. He said the civil service rules went into effect at the office just ten years ago. The result has been to give the office a much better class of women workers than those who were appointed prior to that time.

"The women in the folding rooms, the bindery and the press room now," said the official, "are largely of the educated class. Some of them are former school teachers, stenographers and the like, and I will add they are a credit to the government service."

The statement was added that it frequently happens that these workers in the printing office are transferred to important clerical positions in the other departments by reason of the high percentage they make in competitive examinations.—Washington Star.

Makes Secret Drawers and Panels.

"I do many a queer job," said the handy man. "I made a secret panel for a manufacturer's office last month. Unbeknownst, from his inner office this manufacturer can now see everything that is done and hear everything that is said by his twenty clerks. Poor fellows, they had better be careful. Two of them were fired last week."

"A man with a shaved head got me to make a telescope ladder. He was a convict. When they arrested him he had the ladder in a dress suit case."

"Rich people like secret drawers in desks and tables and secret compartments in their bedroom floors to hide things in. I have a big run on that kind of work."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Bits of Information.

Stammering is unknown among savage tribes.

Clergymen stand second in the list of inventors; mechanics first.

In Vienna glass is being used to fill teeth with.

Man is sick ten days, woman twenty days, of each year.

The King of Italy is presented annually by the emperor of Austria with 10,000 American cigars.

To run an ocean liner from New York to Liverpool costs \$50,000.

The average weight of an Andaman Islander is sixty pounds.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Tea Drinking in Ireland.

In a return just issued it is stated that in Ireland over six pounds of tea per head of the population are consumed yearly. The consumption per head has remained practically stationary for the last five years, but increased about one pound per head in the preceding ten years. There is no other European country, with the exception of Holland, where the consumption of tea exceeds one pound per head. It must be remembered that under the Tory War Budget each of these pounds of tea cost the poor sixpence in taxation.—New York News.

From Acting to Cab Driving.

A Parisian actor who formerly made a good income in his profession is now earning his living as a cab driver. He has taken this step to spite his divorced wife. Wherever he went she put a lien on his salary. The actor found that the only occupation in which his wife was helpless against him was cab driving, because he drew no wages and had to pay for the hire of the cab. He says he is making a good living and is quite happy.

A Novel Barometer.

The inhabitants of southern Chile are said to tell the weather by means of a strange barometer. It consists of the cast-off shell of a crab. The dead shell is white in fair weather, but, indicating the approach of a moist atmosphere by the appearance of small red spots, as the moisture in the air increases it becomes entirely red and remains so throughout the rainy season.

Was Once a Weed.

Celery is the cultivated variety of the English weed smallage. It was introduced into kitchen gardens in England about the time of the Reformation by some Italians, who gave it the Italian name "celeri."



CARE OF THE HORSE.

Prolongs His Working Years and Adds to His Comfort.

It is best not to water horses while hot. A few sips only will do while very hot.

Good grooming makes the hide healthy as well as keeping the hair in good condition.

The dirt and sweat which accumulate on the horse during the day should never be allowed to remain overnight.

A steady gait will accomplish more in the course of a day than rushing for a spell and then resting.

As the value of a horse is regulated by the cost of his keep this matter is worth considering when contemplating a purchase.

From the time the colt is foaled each day should see some substantial gain made in its development.

Hurry, excitement and worry will undo in a little while what it has taken years of patient toil to teach in training horses.

Care should always be taken to have the collars set snug to the shoulders, but not tight, as this is as injurious on the one as too loose fitting on the other.

Besides improving the appearance of the horse, grooming stimulates the skin in action and provokes circulation of the blood.

Sore shoulders on working horses may be prevented by using well fitting collars, by washing the shoulders, upon the removal of the harness, with salt water, and by scraping the dirt from the collar and then rubbing it clean with a cloth. You cannot afford to let your best four-footed friend suffer.—Indiana Farmer.

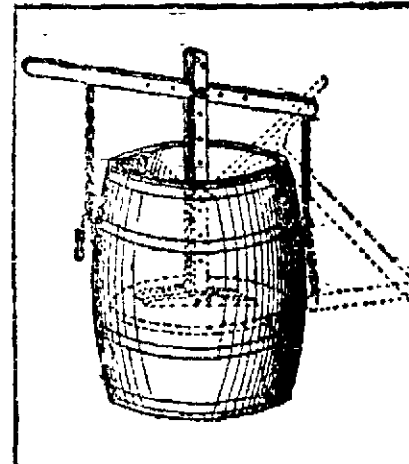
Feeding Steer for Profit.

It requires about one-half as much grain to produce a hundred pounds of gain on calves as on two-year-olds. The work of the Missouri Agricultural College has definitely demonstrated that the most profitable age to fatten cattle is while they are still young. The older the animal the more food is required to produce a given gain. Other stations have also investigated this question and have arrived at the same result.

Nine-tenths of all the cattle fed in the middle West are two-year-olds at the beginning of the feeding period. When these cattle are in thin condition at the beginning of the experiment, they are often fed with profit, but starting with calves in the same condition it is unquestionably true that the calves return more profit for each thousand dollars invested than the older cattle.

Sauerkraut Press.

An Indiana man suggests an improvement in sauerkraut presses which holds the sauerkraut in a submerged condition under the brine in which it should be kept in order to keep it from spoiling by the access of air. By the use of the kraut press shown here the kraut mass can be leveled up and the apparatus then used to press the kraut below the brine. This is obtained by means of a lever, and the pressure retained by locking the lever in any position. The press is readily removable for access to the kraut, and those portions which are wet with brine when removed can be placed in position to drain into the barrel, the dotted lines in the illustration showing the position when the press is removed. A circular head is attached to the ends of the plunger, made of two pieces, the head being made to fit into the barrel or other receptacle. The lever is pivoted between the plunger bars, perforations in both the lever and the



plunger bars affording justification. Chains are suspended from each end of the lever, and connect with hooks in the sides of the barrel. Any desired pressure can be retained by locking the lever in any position required by catching a corresponding link of the chain under the hook. When the head is removed and hung over the top of the barrel the contents so removed will, therefore, drain into the barrel.

It Will Pay.

To feed some clover hay, or alfalfa, or bran, or gluten meal, or oil meal in addition to the corn and fodder, or silage.

To have a silo, but the walls must be air tight and the corn well tramped around the sides of the silo.

So far no cheaper or more satisfactory feed for milk production has been found than good silage. With it should be fed some other roughness; clover or alfalfa are especially good. Silage furnishes a succulent feed much needed in winter. If any is left it is excellent feed and very handy during the summer dry spells, when pasture is short.

BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
In Effect Oct. 9, 1905.

EASTERN DIVISION.
Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday 3.25, 8.09 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.
For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.
For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.
For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
For Dover—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 5.30 p. m.
For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.47 p. m.
For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains For Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.
Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 1.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.
Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.45, 3.54, 6.32 p. m. Sunday 6.06 p. m.
Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 4.07 p. m.
Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m.
Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.23, 10.00 a. m., 4.35, 6.21 p. m.
Leave Dover—6.50, 10.25 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.
Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.21, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday 6.10, 10.46 a. m., 7.59 p. m.
Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday, 6.15, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.
Leave Greenland—9.55 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 6.20, 10.18 a. m., 8.0 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.
Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.15, 5.33 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.
Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.
Raymond—9.30 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.
Returning leave
Concord—7.45, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
Manchester—8.52, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.
Raymond—9.08, 11.18 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.
Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.
Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.
*Via Dover and Western Division. Information Given, Through Ticket. Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points at the Station.
F. R. SHAW, Ticket Agent.
D. J. FLANDERS & P. and T. A.

Portsmouth Electric Railway.

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m., and hourly until 7.05 p. m.
For Cable Road only at 7.30 a. m., 7.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m.
For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 p. m. and 9.05 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.
Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.05 a. m. and hourly until 3.05 p. m.
Leave Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 7.30 a. m. and 10.40 p. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 7.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p. m. Sunday days.
Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 7.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station is up Islington street, 15 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.

Last cars at night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Week Days.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30, 11.00, 11.55 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 5.05 and 6.25 p. m. Connecting with 7.28 a. m., 10.58, 11.5 a. m., 2.35 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 p. m. trains from Boston.
Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 11.00 p. m., 4.00, 4.50, 7.35, 8.02, 8.02 and 10.02 p. m.
Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m. Sundays.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 9.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m.

Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.

All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Bear's Head.

*Omitted Sundays and Holidays.

*Make close connections for Portsmouth.

Saturdays only.

D. J. FLANDERS, Ticket Agent

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Superintendent.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry

TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31.

Leaves Navy Yard—8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.
Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.35, 4.50, 5.00, 5.10, 5.20 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 m.
*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

PERKINS GARST, Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard

Approved: W. W. MEAD, Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

TIME TABLE

Portsmouth, Dover & York St. Ry.

In Effect Sept. 18, 1905.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Weymouth—6.55 a. m. and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m. and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m. and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m. and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Weymouth—6.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Weymouth:

For Dover and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and hourly to 10.00 p. m. Sunday—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m. and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sunday—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Weymouth—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sunday—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m. and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sunday—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m. and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sunday—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m. and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sunday—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m. and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sunday—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. McLOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—41-2, Portsmouth.

Daily Arrivals

—OR—

COAL

ENSURE THE BEST RESULTS.

HAVE THE LARGEST SUPPLY OF THE BEST.

Arthur W. Walker,

137 Market St.

BUY THE BEST

Lime and Cement

500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement

500 " Rosendale

500 Best Quality Extra Wood

Burnt Lump Lime, For Sale By

JOHN H. BROUGHTON,

68 DANIEL ST.

Cemetery Lots

Cord and Tying

Best.

When you are looking for a cemetery lot, you should look for one that is in a good location, and one that is well cared for.

The young man asked such very intelligent questions at such opportune times that Uncle Hewitt's heart warmed toward him, and he was soon telling him the story of his life.

He had been a very successful business man, and he had been a very successful business man.

He had been a very successful business man, and he had been a very successful business man.

He had been a very successful business man, and he had been a very successful business man.

He had been a very successful business man, and he had been a very successful business man.

He had been a very successful business man, and he had been a very successful business man.

SONG OF THE MOUNTAIN.

By Lulu Linton.

With a heart as true as the code,
With a soul as pure as the dew,
With a voice as sweet as the song,
With a heart as true as the code,
With a soul as pure as the dew,
With a voice as sweet as the song,

You are a true and noble man,
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Why the World Needs the Devil

By Lulu Linton.

"Oh, what is that? Over there just beyond that light? Look quick!"
The young man looked, but saw nothing unusual. He turned back to his companion, who was looking at him with a puzzled expression.

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SUN RISES 7:13 MOON SETS 4:59 A. M.
SUN SETS 4:59 MOON RISES 10:30 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 9:10 FULL MOON 10:30 P. M.

Fall Moon, Jan. 10th, 11h. 57m., morning, W.
Last Quarter, Jan. 17th, 10h. 40m., evening, W.
New Moon, Jan. 24th, 0h. 00m., evening, W.
First Quarter, Feb. 1st, 11h. 31m., morning, E.

MONDAY, JAN. 8, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

THE HERALD'S thermometer registered twenty-two degrees above zero at two o'clock this afternoon.

CITY BRIEFS

The Week of Prayer.
Skating may again be enjoyed.
Life is strenuous at the paper plant.
Apples are scarce and high in price.
Take down the Christmas decorations.

The water wagon now has room to spare.

New Hampshire College reopens today.

Automobiles have not yet been banished.

Have you had a call from the bill collector?

Much is evidently expected of the city council.

Yesterday was the first Sunday after Epiphany.

The secret orders never knew a busier winter.

There will hardly be a water famine this winter.

Several more business changes are said to be imminent.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The juvenile athletes of the city are very active this winter.

The ice man looks for a small crop and high prices next summer.

Union services will be held at the North Church chapel this week.

An old favorite, Charles K. Harris, will be at Music Hall next week.

The January term of the superior court is certain to be a busy one.

A week from tomorrow the January term of court opens at Exeter.

A big Y. M. C. A. athletic meet is to be held in Concord next month.

The weather prophets are confident that it will be a short winter, anyway.

Care will prevent colds and possible attacks of pneumonia. Bear this in mind.

The special services at the Methodist Church last week were of great interest.

Six days of sleighing has been all the season has furnished us up to this time.

Fewer Portsmouth people are sojourning in the South this winter than last.

Political plottings concerning the awarding of city offices will end on Thursday night.

The new city government will solve some of its problems next Thursday evening.

The new rain coats are even longer than those worn during the past two or three years.

"What will be the fate of Charles Tucker?" is a question of great interest in Portsmouth.

Today is the Feast of St. Lucian, priest and martyr, who flourished in the latter part of the third century.

Reports from the northern part of the state are that the ice of the small lakes and ponds is not yet thick enough to cut.

Arrived—Barge Braddock from New York with 1135 tons of anthracite coal and barge Phoenix with 1540 tons of anthracite coal from Philadelphia for Arthur W. Walker.

The joint installation of the officers of the local branches of the Grand Army, the Sons of Veterans and the Women's Relief Corps is scheduled for Wednesday evening.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Freloy, Moosup, Conn.

Leonard Dewey of South Hero, Vt., more recently of Portsmouth, and Miss Ella Phoebe Reyor, daughter of Edward Reyor of this city, were married Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock by Rev. Fr. Ryan. Cora Seaclose, a cousin of the bride, was the bridesmaid, and Samuel Woods was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Dewey will reside in Portsmouth, where the groom is a shoemaker.—Keene Sentinel, Thursday.

SKATING ACCIDENT

Miss Bertha Akerman Fractures Right Leg

BY A FALL ON THE ICE SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Miss Bertha Akerman, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Akerman met with a sad accident in a peculiar manner while skating on a small pond in a field off Maplewood avenue late Saturday afternoon.

With several companions, she was enjoying the favorite winter sport, when one of her skates caught in a piece of wood projecting upwards through the ice.

As she lost her balance, she naturally clutched at the nearest support,—one of her girl companions.

The two fell together in such a way that Miss Akerman's friend was on top, and the weight of the latter fractured the unfortunate girl's right leg just above the ankle.

THE CANDIDATES

Men Who Would Like Positions Under City Government

The candidates for the position of street commissioner will get busy this week and the fruits of their labors will be known on Thursday evening. There will be another candidate, besides those mentioned, one who has been in the field right along, but who has not done much talking or hustling. The man is Cornelius F. Dowd, the Ward One Democratic hustler.

"Con" will present his name for action and take a chance with the new city fathers on a vote that will or will not give him the place of Leon E. Scruton.

At one time the only candidate mentioned for city physician under the new charter was Dr. A. H. Nute and there was no prospect of a contest, but things have changed and the friends of Dr. J. H. Dixon say he is out for the place and that they will help to push his candidacy. Dr. H. L. Taylor, the present city physician, will do what he can to stay on the pay roll and cling to his official title.

Most of the physicians of the city are said to be of the Republican faith and it looks as if the Democratic councilmen will have to vote for some one of their Republican friends to make up a new board of health. Among those mentioned are Dr. Taylor, Dr. S. T. Ladd and Dr. George E. Pender.

MISS SUTHERLAND

Engaged By Portsmouth District Nursing Association

Miss Margaret Sutherland has been engaged as nurse by the Portsmouth District Nursing Association and will probably enter upon her duties about the eleventh of the present month. Miss Sutherland was formerly at the Boston City Hospital and is well advanced in her profession.

A call station has been established at the drug store of C. W. Bass and Mr. Bass has kindly allowed the association room in his store for a supply closet.

The rules governing the work of the association have already been published in The Herald.

SEVERELY INJURED

George F. Hayes Victim of Accident at The Navy Yard.

George F. Hayes, a boatbuilder in the construction and repair department at the navy yard, met with a serious accident at the boat shop this (Monday) forenoon.

He was engaged in sawing a short piece of wood on a circular saw and in some manner caught his right hand in the swiftly moving saw, badly cutting and lacerating the first finger and the back of the hand. He was taken to the yard dispensary and had the wound dressed. He may lose one finger.

Assistant Marshal Michael Hurley

is attending the funeral of a relative in Boston today (Monday).

CULTIVATES THE SHAMROCK

Leslie Norman the Only One Hereabouts Who Has Succeeded

Col. Leslie Norman, the only man who can boast of training and growing the famous plant of Erin, the Shamrock, is reported to have again had great success this year with the little plant of green which he expects to have in bloom on St. Patrick's day.

While some people are not quick to believe that Col. Norman can produce such a plant, he himself can explain matters and convince all doubters that he handles the genuine little twig of green and has put in some hard work to bring it out on the day when it can be found on the lapel of the coat of all natives of the Emerald Isle.

BUSINESS SOLD

John J. Laskey Succeeded by Batchelder and Woodward

John J. Laskey, the Pleasant street grocer, has sold his business and the firm will now be known as Woodward and Batchelder. Mr. Batchelder has for some years been a motor man on the street railway and Mr. Woodward has been connected with the firm of S. K. Ames.

Mr. Laskey, the retiring proprietor, today (Monday) completed twenty-three years and six months as a grocer at this stand.

INTERMITTENT FEVER

Afflicts Marines From Panama at the Navy Yard

Several of the marines who recently arrived at Portsmouth navy yard from Panama, have been suffering from intermittent fever, a form of malaria. A number of them have been under treatment at the Naval Hospital. The cause of the malady is believed to be the sudden change of climate.

None of the afflicted men have been seriously ill and several of them returned to duty today (Monday).

OBSEQUES

Today (Monday) all that was earthly of Mrs. Julia R. Conlon was laid to rest. She was a woman whom it was an honor to have known and while the hearts of those near her in life still grieve at her loss, they find consolation in the thought that she is justly entitled to that reward promised the worthy.

The beautiful church of the Immaculate Conception, where she was a devout worshiper for years, contained a large number of sorrowing friends and relatives, who came to pay the final tributes of love and esteem. The funeral services were held at eight o'clock. Rev. William J. Cavanaugh sang the solemn Requiem High Mass for the repose of the soul of the dead and Rev. P. J. Finnigan conducted the customary funeral service.

The appropriate Gregorian hymns were sung by the regular choir, under the direction of W. W. McIntire. Mrs. W. P. Gray rendered the "Pi Jesu" at the offertory and the full chorus sang, "Nearer, My God To Thee" at the close.

A rich abundance of floral pieces literally covered the casket, the vast multitude of beautiful blossoms giving their mute but impressive tribute of love and grief.

The pallbearers were Hugh Madden, James Madden and Stephen Madden, all brothers of Mrs. Conlon, and Michael J. Griffin. Interment was in the family lot in Calvary cemetery, under the direction of Undertaker W. P. Miskell.

The funeral of John Caswell was held on Sunday afternoon at two o'clock from his late home, 3 South street. Rev. Frank H. Gardner officiated and the body was placed in the receiving tomb of Undertaker O. W. Ham.

Funeral services over the body of Mrs. Emma Augusta Pettigrew, conducted by Rev. C. O. Farnham of the Advent Church, were held at half past two o'clock this (Monday) afternoon from her late home, 11 1-2 Islington street. Services were also conducted by Fannie A. Gardiner Rehebek Lodge, of which Mrs. Pettigrew was a member, and a delegation from Strawberry Bank Grange attended the funeral. The interment was in charge of Undertaker O. W. Ham and was in Harmony Grove cemetery.

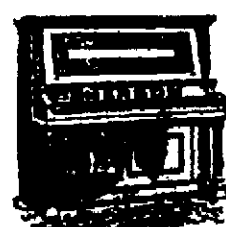
BURN THE CHRISTMAS EVERGREENS

This is the day to take down and burn the Christmas evergreens, according to the old English custom.

EMERSON

PLANOS

Are Ideally Beautiful For Home or Studio.



THE tone quality is rich and sparkling and of uniformly even quality throughout the scale.

"The touch is delightful to the finger and has that elastic feel that charms the musician."

"The case designs are marvelous creations, beautiful in finish."

Step into our warehouses and ask to be shown these superb instruments.

PRICES MODERATE, payments accepted

MONTGOMERY'S
6 Pleasant St., Portsmouth.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Catherine L. Pearson

The death occurred on Sunday of Mrs. Catherine L. Pearson at the home of her son, Freeman Pearson, on State street.

Mrs. Pearson was the widow of Stephen Pearson and her age was eighty-one years, ten months. She had been many years a resident of this city and no lady was more highly respected or more affectionately regarded. Her death will cause sincere grief to a great number of people beyond the immediate family circle.

Two sons, Freeman Pearson, with whom she lived, and Frank Pearson, both of this city, survive.

Charles T. Paddock

Charles T. Paddock died at his home in West Newton last Friday at the age of forty-eight years. He is survived by a wife, who was an Elliot woman, and two sisters.

AT THE NAVY YARD

Cornelius Haley, Newmarket, David Hartwell, Robert Anderson and Dennis Burne of this city as helpers and Arthur Stevens as a rivet heater were called today (Monday) for duty in the steam engineering boiler shop.

Frank H. Fuller has been required as a timer in the equipment department.

A court martial of a deserter is being held at the yard today (Monday).

O'Brien and Hoolihan, contractors on the new steel plant, are shipping away staging and other lumber which has been in use in the work.

WOMEN IN POLICE COURT

Mabel Conway and Marie Richards appeared in police court this (Monday) morning. The former was charged with addressing indecent language to the latter. Marie Richards was charged with assault upon Mabel Conway. Judge Simes continued the case until two o'clock this afternoon, in order that a witness might be secured from one of the ships at the navy yard.

At the afternoon session, Mabel Conway was given a sentence of thirty days at Brentwood, which was suspended on her agreement to leave the city within twenty-four hours. Marie Richards pleaded guilty and paid costs of \$6.90. A fine was suspended.

VALUABLE RELICS

Charles E. Whitehouse of Union street has several interesting historical papers in his possession. Among them are three commissions of his great grandfather, Major Benjamin Ticecomb of the New Hampshire Continental troops, signed by John Hancock, president of Congress, one signed by Matthew Thornton and another signed by John Jay, also at one time president of Congress. He also has valuable pewter plate which his ancestors brought from England.

RUMORS A-PLenty

Just so often, rumors of business changes are plenty and everybody gets anxious and inquisitive. Judging from reports in circulation on Saturday and today (Monday), the people have plenty of guessing to do and work to perform if they care to investigate the truth of the many rumors going about the town.

MERCEDES AERIE

Installs Its New Officers and Elects its Guests

Mercedes Aerie, No. 682, Fraternal Order of Eagles, held a largely attended meeting on Sunday afternoon. The business included the installation of the recently elected officers.

Worthy Past President William P. Miskell performed the work in an instructive and interesting manner. The new officers inaugurated were as follows:

Worthy President, John Logue;
Worthy Vice President, John W. Dunn;

Worthy Chaplain, Wallace G. Campbell;

Worthy Treasurer, William Casey;
Worthy Secretary, Jeremiah F. Horan;

Worthy Outside Guard, William Leahy;

Worthy Inside Guard, Edward L. Welch;

Worthy Organist, Edward Lamonde;

Worthy Trustees—Thomas Brown, Frank J. Featherstone, Robert Anderson.

There were several visitors from Dover, Rochester, Exeter and other places and the Aerie enjoyed a choice banquet after the work.

PERSONALS

Philip Morse of Brookline, Mass., was a visitor in this city on Sunday.

Miss Marion Aspinwall Smith is the guest of relatives in Brockton, Mass.

Miss Lizzie McIsaac of Charlestown, Mass., is visiting friends in this city.

Mrs. August Hett is reported to be seriously ill at her home on Maplewood avenue.

Miss Martha Ball of Boston is visiting her mother, Mrs. Truo M. Ball of New Castle.

The condition of John G. Tobey, Jr., is steadily improving but is still somewhat serious.

William L. Sabine of Boston passed Sunday at the home of his mother in this city.

Mrs. Geneva Searies of Boston has taken a position as waitress at the railroad station cafe.

Mrs. Mary P. Harris, Pleasant street leaves for Pasadena, California, today, where she will pass the winter.

Hon. Calvin Page, it is said, contemplates an extended trip abroad. He will probably leave this city in February.

Louis Stosburg went to Boston today (Monday) for stock for his new store, which he expects to open on Wednesday or Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Brown of Hanover street are receiving congratulations on the birth on Sunday of a boy, weighing seven and one-half pounds.

Cornelius J. Buckley, Lynn's famous carmaker and well known vocalist, passed today with his sister, Mrs. Richard Kirvan of Bartlett street.

Mrs. Casper F. Goodrich and her daughter, Miss Gladys Goodrich are at Honolulu, where they will stay while Rear Admiral Goodrich's flagship, the Chicago, is at the islands.

The engagement of Miss Elizabeth Stedman Lamberton, the daughter of Rear Admiral and Mrs. Lamberton of Washington, to Lieut. Richard La Garde, U. S. A., is just announced at the capital.

Miss Josephine Gilson, a former teacher in the public schools of this city, but now of Natick, Mass., was summoned here Saturday by the death of Mrs. Julia Conlon. She returned on Sunday.

Harry Prior has returned from Porto Rico, arriving this (Monday) morning. He was called home by the illness of his father, Warren J. Prior, who is now in a serious condition at the Cottage Hospital.

Assistant Civil Engineer Frederick H. Cooke, attached to the Mare Island navy yard, formerly of this city, is passing a vacation of six weeks in Cincinnati, O., his first extended respite from official duties for many months.

Ensign John M. Caffrey, U. S. N., has tendered his resignation, and it has been accepted, to take effect at once. He is a native of Louisiana and entered the navy from that state Sept. 5, 1896. His last assignment was on the U. S. S. Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Donnelly passed Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Pettie of this city. Mr. Donnelly has recently become a benedict and received a warm welcome from his old time friends in this city, where he was formerly in business and later held a responsible position at Portsmouth navy yard as master plumber. He was afterward trans-

NEXT TUESDAY

The Great Annual January White Sale

YOU NEVER SAW SUCH VALUES IN NIGHT ROBES, SKIRTS, CORSET COVERS, CHEMISE, DRAWERS, &C., &C.

Look out for the Window Displays. They'll be an index to this great sale.

FOYE'S THE BUSY LITTLE STORE THAT GROWS MARKET SQUARE

CHARLES J. WOOD.

Mr. Wood is now occupying his new store, formerly the office of the Rockingham National Bank, Pleasant Street, where he has accommodations for his increasing business. The public is cordially invited to visit Mr. Wood at his new place of business and inspect his new line of cloths.

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ferred to the same position at Boston navy yard.

Major Montgomery M. Macomb, U. S. A., who formerly resided in this city is among the list of officers whom the Secretary of State has asked Congress to authorize to accept certain decorations conferred upon them by the Emperor of Russia.

Comdr. William Winder, temporarily detached from the Lawton, pending, it is believed, final decision in regard to the two recent court martials on which he served at this yard is at the Plymouth in San Francisco. The orders were somewhat of a disappointment to Comdr. and Mrs. Winder, as they had planned for the latter to spend the months of the Lawton's absence in Honolulu.—Mare Island correspondent Army and Navy Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bailey Aldrich of Boston, sail Jan. 13 on the steamer Canopic for Egypt and the Nile, they will revisit places where they stopped on a similar tour eight years ago. It is possible that Greece and Sicily will be a part of the itinerary. They will be accompanied by Miss Gertrude E. Simonds of Haverhill, Mass.

Yesterday, at the home of Mrs. Barnes, a birthday reception was given in honor of Mr. John W. Hutchinson. The happy event marked the eighty-fifth anniversary of "the hard of High Rock," as he is known in his home town, Lynn, Mass. His voice is still remarkable, and he sang several selections. After a ten days' visit here Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson will start south, and then go to California. Both relatives and friends were among the guests.—Washington Star.

FEAST OF THE EPIPHANY

Saturday was the Feast of the Epiphany, and was observed at the usual churches.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

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